

LOOK MA
COMICS



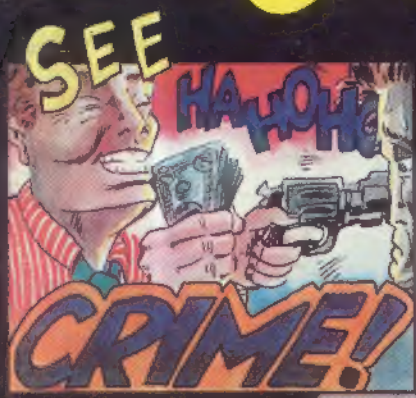
PSYCHO

SPRING

2

COMICS

\$2.75



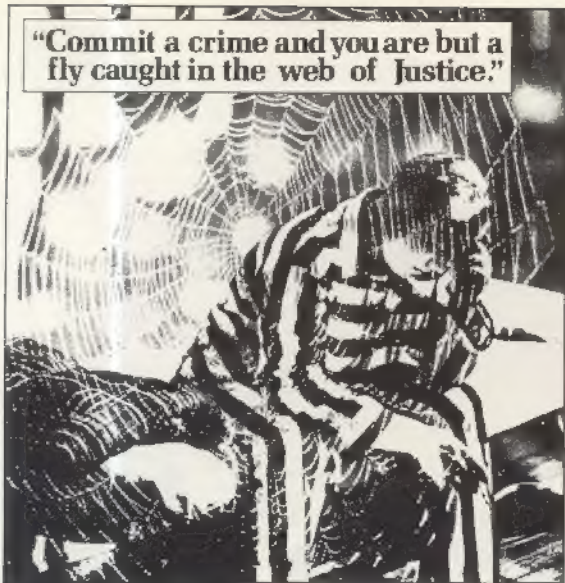
A FREE
MAGAZINE



IS INSIDE!

Don Flower

"Commit a crime and you are but a fly caught in the web of Justice."



Psycho

COMICS

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IE ♣ ROMANCE ♡ CRIME ♣ ROMANCE ♡ CRIME ♣ ROMANCE ♡ CRIME

HEARTBREAK HONEYMOON THE DARNDDEST THINGS CAN HAPPEN WHEN YOU MARRY A NECROPHILIAC,...AND USUALLY DO!

SAP "NIX" FITT IS A HAPLESS CRIMINAL WITH A TRAGIC TWIST!

A WOMAN KNOWS A WOMAN'S INTUITION DOESN'T OFTEN LEAD HER ASTRAY... AND THIS CASE IS NO EXCEPTION!

DOGMAN PLAYS DEAD A TRAVELING CIRCUS IS ALWAYS THE SETTING FOR FUN WITH A CAPITAL F AS THIS TALE HEARTWARMINGLY ILLUSTRATES

TOGETHER AT LAST A TENDER TEAR-JERKER ABOUT TWO ETERNALLY INTERTWINED SOULS!

TALES MY FATHER TOLD ME DAD MEETS THE VENTURES AND YOU AND THE KIDS ARE THERE!

BUSTER LEARNS THE HARD WAY TEEN EVERYMAN BUSTER WILMONT LEARNS THE HARSH REALITY BEHIND DRUGS!

GOODBYE MY LOVE A ROMANTIC CONFLICT CAN HAPPEN ANYWHERE - EVEN IN A RESTAURANT - AND YOU'RE IN THE NEXT BOOTH!

DAD TAKES A WIFE UNCLE ART USHERS YOU DOWN MEMORY LANE ... AND YOU WISH HE HADN'T!

TERROR TRAUMA WHEN PSYCHO PAT TELLS YOU THAT ROMANCE IS ALL IN YOUR HEAD YOU'D BETTER BELIEVE IT!

THE CASE OF THE HORSELESS HEAD MAN A PRIVATE INVESTIGATOR DOES SOME PUBLIC SNOOPING -- MUCH TO HIS CHIEF'S CHAGRIN!

A TASTE OF YOUR OWN MEDICINE! DR. COPEN'S GOT MORE PATIENTS THAN HE CAN HANDLE -- AND IT WASN'T THE NURSES FAULT!

MIMI THE MODEL YOU GIRLS WILL LIVE OUT YOUR FANTASIES THROUGH MIMI A FANTABULOUS, GLAMOUROUS NEW YORK FASHION MODEL!

MYSTERY VALENTINE YOU'LL BE HER VALENTINE ... IF YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!

THE SQUIRT SAY KIDS, WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF A DEMON, BENT ON DESTRUCTION, MATERIALIZED IN YOUR ROOM? LITTLE FREDDY BROWN HAS ONE SOLUTION!

Free Bonus Comic

TOTALLY INTENSE TALES OF ACTION-ADVENTURE!



*From The Desk
of Dad...*

This magazine is dedicated to the prevention of crime. We hope that we

can show our youthful readers the cold harsh reality behind Crime and criminals.

After all, what is crime but a sad, black, dead end road of fools and tears.

Pater Familiaris

Dad.

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HOW COULD THIS HAPPEN? I WALKED RIGHT INTO WHAT I KNEW WAS A HOPELESS SITUATION... I JUST COULDN'T CONTROL MYSELF. I LOVED LINK. HE WAS THE KINDEST, MOST WONDERFUL MAN A GIRL COULD ASK FOR... BUT THERE WAS STILL NO WAY I COULD SPARE HIM FROM OUR...

HEARTBREAK HONEYMOON

...I NOW PRONOUNCE YOU MAN AND WIFE!

HOW COULD I LET IT GO THIS FAR... OH LINK... HOW COULD I DO THIS TO YOU... YOU POOR, POOR DEAR...



... IF ONLY WE'D NEVER MET... IF ONLY IT HAD NEVER STARTED...

WHY DID UNCLE COSMO HAVE TO INTRODUCE US LAST SUMMER... WHY DID IT ALL HAVE TO BEGIN...

DORRIE... I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET LINK WEATHERWAX... LINK THIS IS MY NIECE, DORRIE CARSON...

PLEASSED TO MEET YOU, DORRIE!



FROM THAT POINT ON WE SPENT EVERY POSS-
IBLE MINUTE TOGETHER...



I KEPT MEANING TO TELL LINK MY HORR-
IBLE SECRET... I JUST COULDN'T... THEN ONE
NIGHT HE PROPOSED. MY HEART SAID NO,
BUT MY MOUTH SAID...



WHY OH WHY DID I HAVE
TO SAY YES... NOW LOOK
WHAT'S HAPPENED...

HAPPY
DARLING?
YES LINK...
HOW WILL
I BE ABLE TO
TELL YOU, YOU
WONDERFUL
SWEET MAN...



LINK...
THERE'S SOMETHING
I HAVE TO CONFESS...

WHAT IS
IT
HONEY?



LINK... I CAN'T MAKE
LOVE TO YOU TONIGHT...
NOT TONIGHT...
NOT ANY NIGHT!...

BUT
DORRIE...
WHAT DO
YOU MEAN!?



LINK... DARLING... I KNOW I
SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU BEFORE
THE WEDDING BUT...

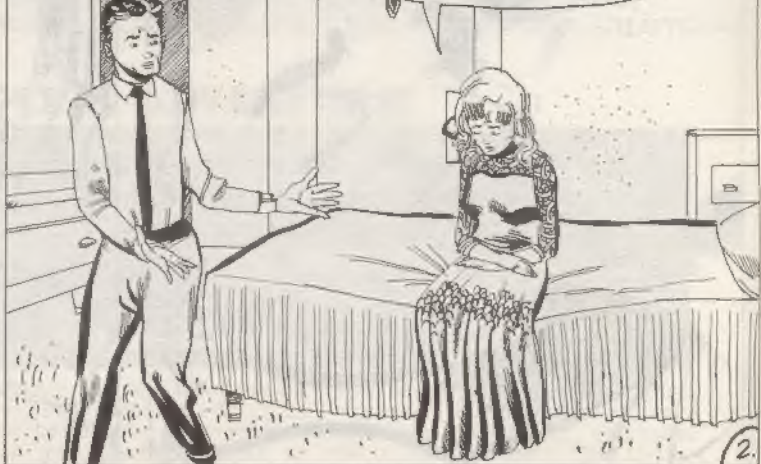
BUT
WHAT?

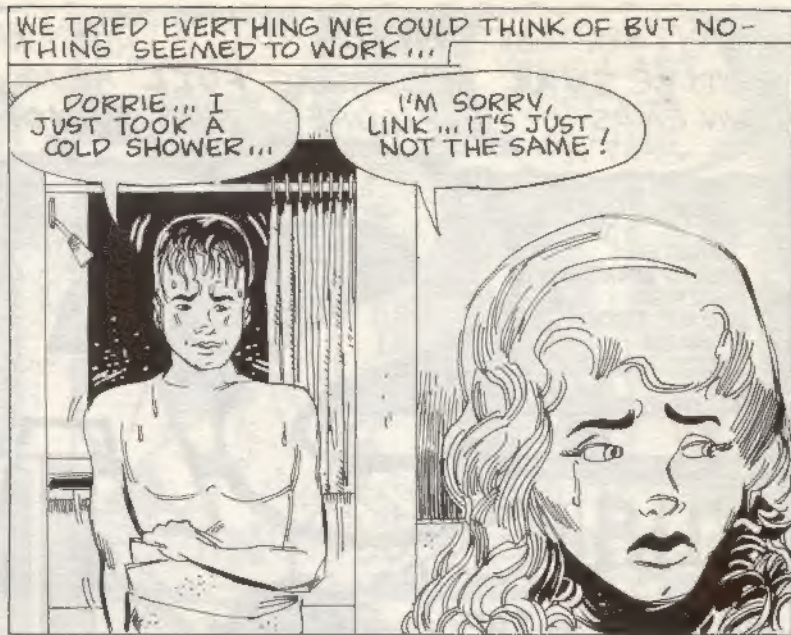
I'M A
NECROPHILIAC!!



A WHAT??? A
NECROPHILIAC!?!...
BUT DORRIE...

I KNOW MY DARLING...
IT'S QUITE A HORRIBLE SEC-
RET... BUT THE FACT IS THAT I
CAN ONLY MAKE LOVE TO
A DEAD MAN... ANYTHING
ELSE REPULSES ME!...

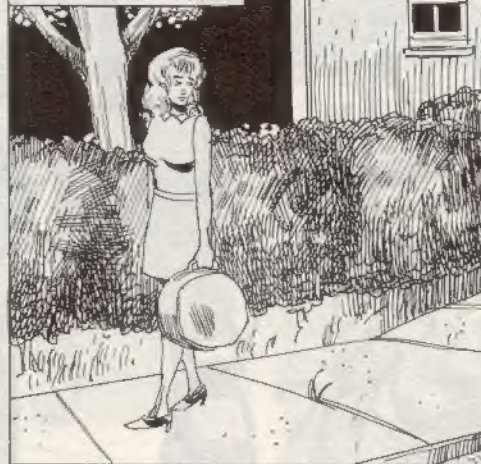




FINALLY CAME THE BREAKING POINT... I COULDN'T STAND TO SEE LINK GO THROUGH SUCH HEART-ACHE BECAUSE OF ME... I LOVED HIM TOO MUCH TO HURT HIM...



I DECIDED TO GO AWAY FOR A WEEKEND TO THINK... WHEN I RETURNED I PLANNED TO TALK THINGS OVER WITH LINK... HE AGREED THAT WE SHOULD HAVE SOME TIME APART TO SORT THINGS OUT...



I RETURNED ON SUNDAY EVENING. THERE WERE NO LIGHTS ON IN THE APARTMENT. I WALKED INTO THE BEDROOM AND TURNED ON THE BEDSIDE LAMP...



LINK WAS LYING MOTIONLESS ON THE BED. HIS EYES WERE GLAZED OVER, UNBLINKING. A BOTTLE OF DEADLY POISON LAY ON THE FLOOR... IN HIS HAND HE CLUTCHED A NOTE... IT READ "I'LL ALWAYS LOVE YOU, DARLING" ...



I REPLIED THROUGH UNCONTROLLABLE TEARS OF HAPPINESS...



The End

JIMMY "NIX" FITT **NEVER** HAD A LUCKY BREAK IN HIS **LIFE!** BUT IF HE **DID**, YOU'D BE **SURE** HE'D TAKE **FULL** ADVANTAGE OF IT, **EXPLOITING** IT TO HIS OWN ENDS--- HE FIGURED THAT **ANYONE** STUPID ENOUGH TO GIVE HIM A HAND WAS JUST A---

WRITER:
EEL O'BRIEN
ARTIST:
MORT TODD
INKER:
PETE FRIED

SAP

THANKS FOR LUGGING THAT STUFF, JIMMY! I'M SO **GLAD** THIS JOB IS WORKING OUT FOR YOU!

HA! WHAT A SAP! I'M ONLY BIDDING MY TIME UNTIL I BUMP HER OFF AND SKATE WITH THE CASH! AND I'LL HAVE A **PERFECT ALIBI!**



EVER BEEN **MUGGED??** IT'S **NO FUN!** WELL, NIX FITT THINKS IT **IS**, BECAUSE HE'S ON THE **OTHER** SIDE OF THE GUN!

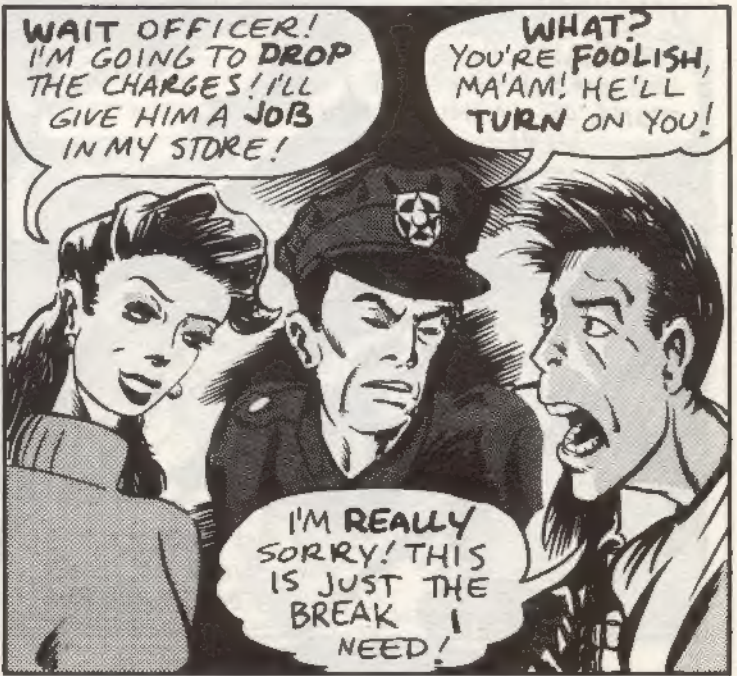
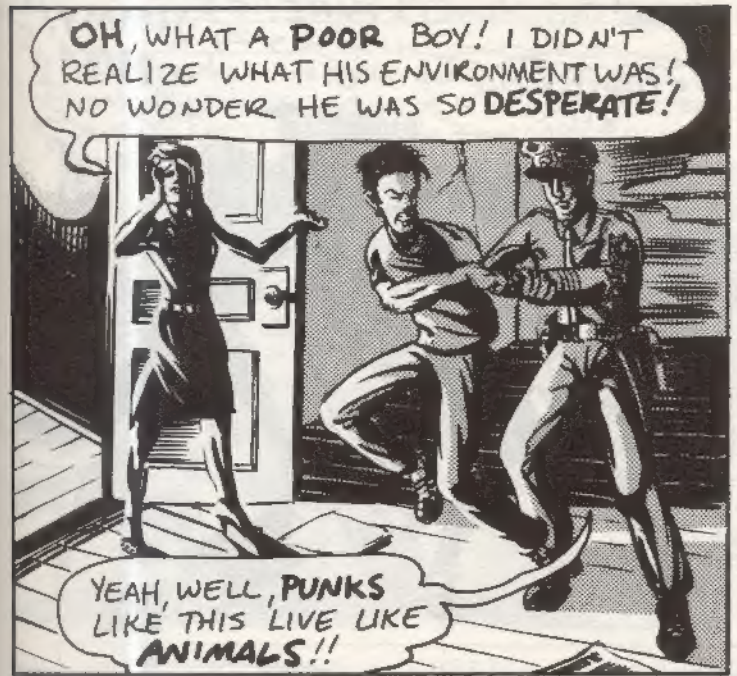
OK CHICK! PASS THE PURSE OR YOU'LL GET IT! I MEAN IT!

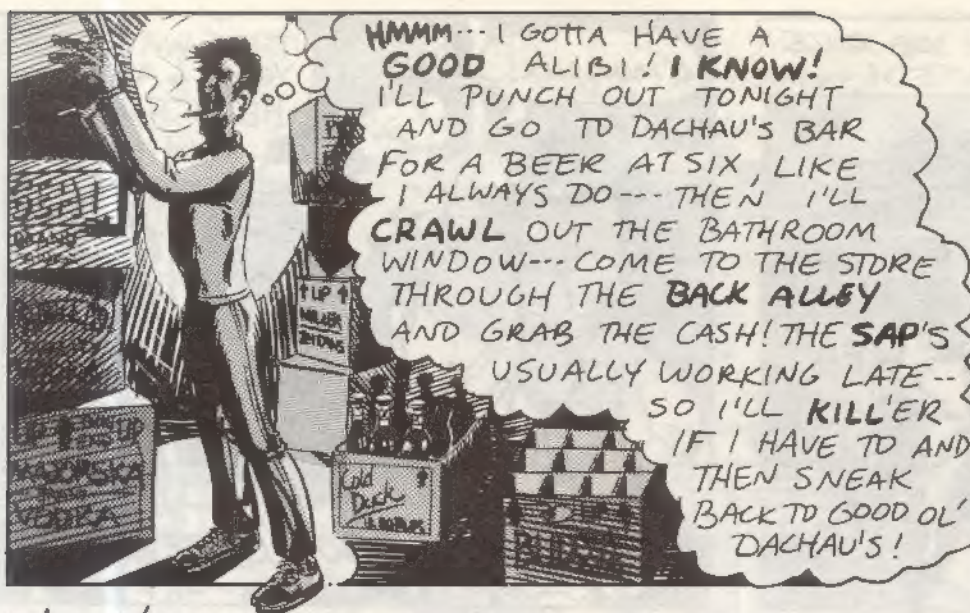
OK! OK! ONLY DON'T HURT ME!

HA! THE CHICK'S A **SAP** FOR COMING IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD AT THIS TIME OF NIGHT! JUST RIPE FOR THE PLUCKIN'!



BUT MAYBE NIX PULLED A JOB ONCE TOO OFTEN--- AS ILLUSTRATED!





HMMM... I GOTTA HAVE A **GOOD ALIBI! I KNOW!** I'LL PUNCH OUT TONIGHT AND GO TO DACHAU'S BAR FOR A BEER AT SIX, LIKE I ALWAYS DO--- THEN I'LL **CRAWL** OUT THE BATHROOM WINDOW--- COME TO THE **STORE** THROUGH THE **BACK ALLEY** AND **GRAB THE CASH!** THE **SAP'S** USUALLY WORKING LATE-- SO I'LL **KILLER** IF I HAVE TO AND THEN **SNEAK** BACK TO **GOOD OL' DACHAU'S!**

THAT NIGHT, AFTER NIX HAD MADE HIS PRESENCE AT DACHAU'S KNOWN-----



WHY JIMMY! I THOUGHT YOU LEFT!

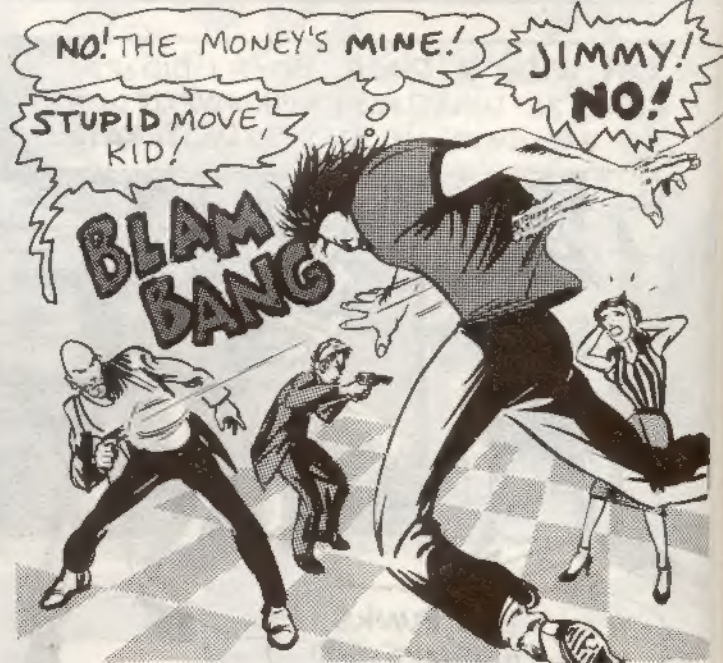
EH! EH! THE TRUSTING SAP!



UNEXPECTEDLY---

ALRIGHT BABY! WE KNOW YOU GOT TONS OF CASH IN HERE!

SO FORK IT OVER OR WE START SHOOTIN'!



NO! THE MONEY'S MINE!

STUPID MOVE, KID!

JIMMY! NO!

BLAM
BANG



STOP! HOLD IT RIGHT THERE CREEPS!

BANG

I GIVE UP!



H--HE TRIED TO PROTECT ME!

GUESS I WAS WRONG ABOUT NIX, MISS!

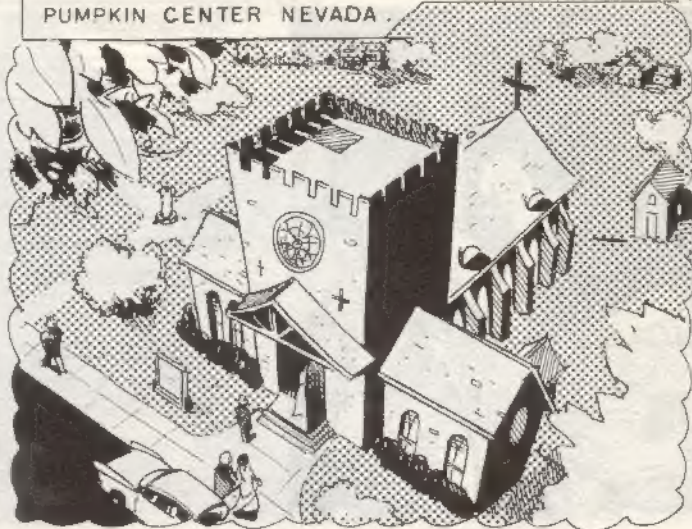
BAH! NO DAME IS WORTH GETTING KILLED OVER!!! WHAT A **SAP!!!**

CHW

A WOMAN KNOWS

by Rick Altergott

TODAY BRUD AND I WERE MARRIED AT ST. BILL'S PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH IN THE SMALL TOWN OF PUMPKIN CENTER, NEVADA.



THE CEREMONY WAS NICE EVEN THOUGH NONE OF BRUD'S RELATIVES COULD ATTEND. MOM SAID THAT I LOOKED PRETTY IN GRANDMA'S WEDDING GOWN.



HE HAS BEEN ACTING A BIT STRANGE LATELY... LIKE WHEN THE PRIEST ASKED HIM...



HE CRUSHED ME WITH AN EMBRACE AND WITH WITH EYES HE ANSWERED.



TO BE HONEST WITH YOU, I GUESS I'M JUST A LITTLE BIT SUPERSTITIOUS...



YOU SEE, I SAW HIM THIS MORNING. I'M SURE YOU'VE
HEARD THE OLD WIFE'S TALE



THE ONE ABOUT HOW IT'S *BAD LUCK* TO SEE THE
GROOM BEFORE THE WEDDING



WELL I SAW BRUD. HE WAS TALKING TO WHAT
APPEAREDD TO BE SOME SORT OF A FILM CREW.



BUT BRUD IS A *DISHWASHER* !!



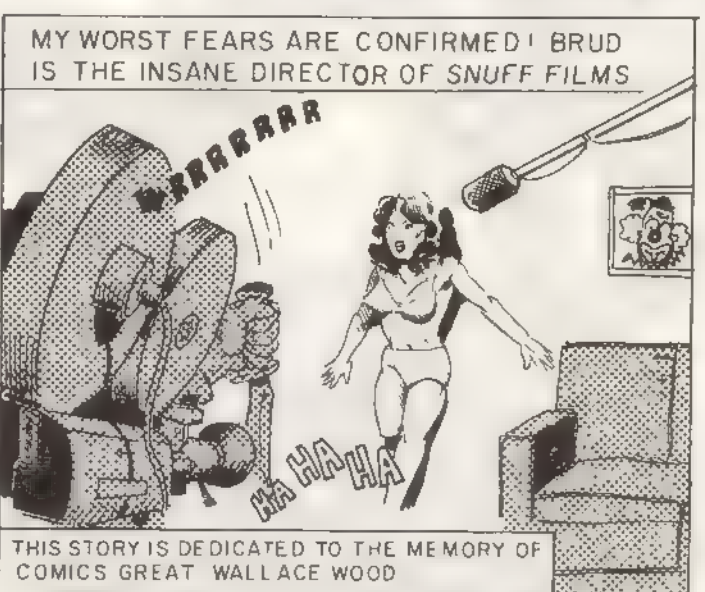
I GUESS IM JUST BEING A SILLY FOOL BUT AFTER
DINNER I TOLD HIM THAT I HAD SEEN HIM. HE
JUST LAUGHED, AND ALL HE SAID WAS ...



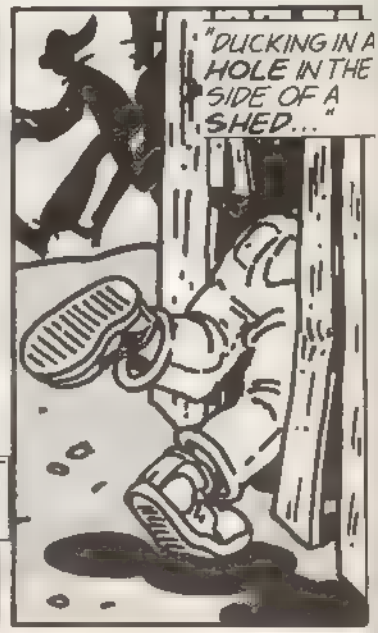
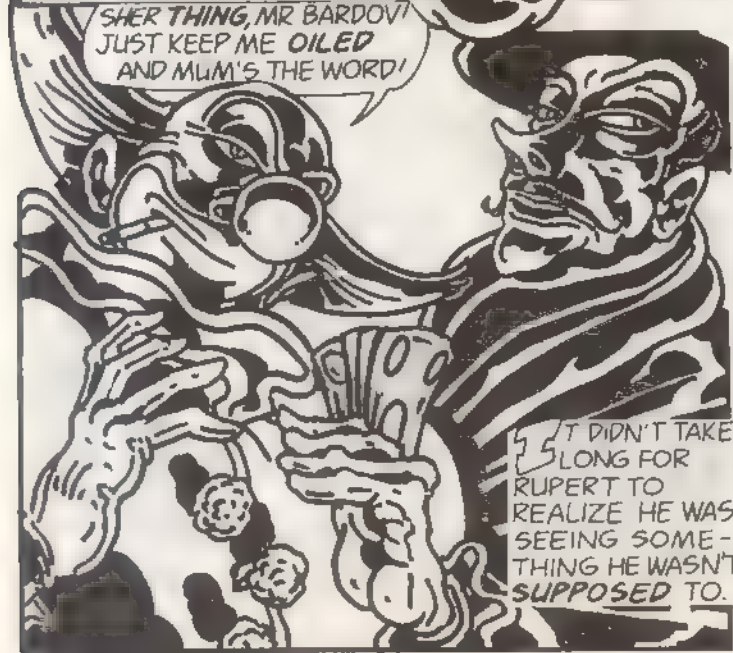
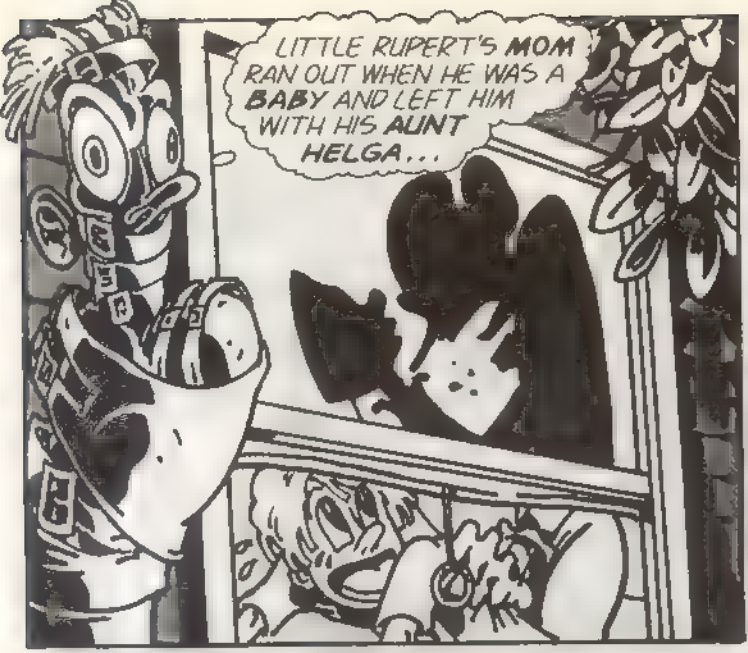
HONESTLY BABY THEY
WERE ONLY SOME
OLD FRIENDS

HONEY, WHY DONT YOU. ER... WE GET
READY FOR, YOU KNOW... BED!
OKAY SWEETHEART?





THIS STORY IS DEDICATED TO THE MEMORY OF COMICS GREAT WALLACE WOOD

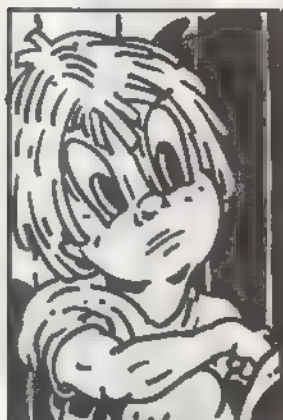


STORY &
ART by
GENE FAMA

RUPERT FOUND HIMSELF CONFRONTED
BY A BIZARRE CREATURE-- PART
MAN, PART DOG-- A WEIRD CHARICATURE
OF A HUMAN BEING!! IN EVERY GROUP OF
PEOPLE THERE ARE FREAKS! THEY ARE
SO UGLY, THE ONLY PLACE THEY CAN
FIND GAINFUL EMPLOYMENT IS
THE CIRCUS! THE DOGMAN IS A
PERFORMER WHO EXHIBITS HIS
TWISTED FORM FOR 'ROOM and BOARD!'

DOGMAN PLAY DEAD





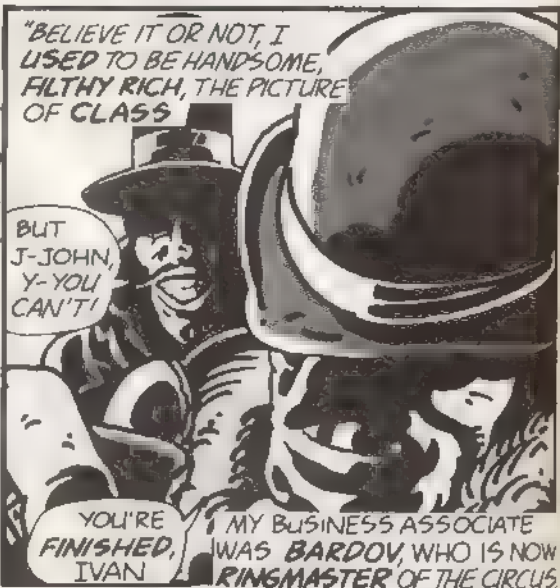
...BUT HE LIVED WITH THE DOGMAN...



AND GREW TO MANHOOD WORKING ON THE CIRCUS GROUNDS

SAY DOGMAN, HOW DID YOU, er, END UP IN THE CIRCUS?

I'VE BEEN MEANING TO TELL YOU ABOUT THAT, KID



"I KNEW BARDOV WAS ROMANCING MY WIFE TALIA, HOPING TO GET HIS GRUBBY HANDS ON MY MONEY!"





THEY PUT ME IN THE CIRCUS AND IVAN BECAME RIG SO HE COULD KEEP TRACK OF ME UNTIL I TURNED FIFTY-FIVE!

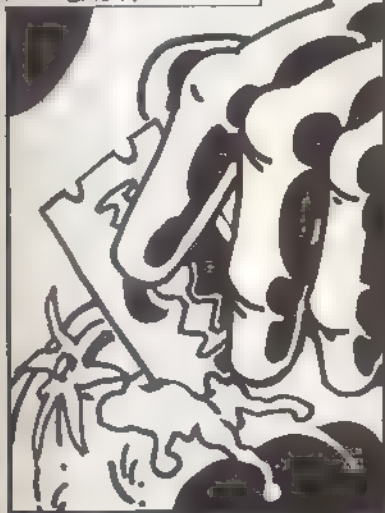
YESTERDAY WAS MY FIFTY FIFTH BIRTHDAY.



MEANWHILE...

TONIGHT THE FREAK WILL DIE AT LAST, TALIA! THE KIDS WILL HURL TOMATOES AT HIM AS USUAL...

..BUT THIS TIME, THE TOMATOES WILL BE LOADED WITH CYANIDE AND RAZOR BLADES! THE FREAK WILL DIE AND WE'LL BE RICH AT LAST!!



YEEEEKS! BARDOV SAY A FREAK DEAD IS GOING TO BEEE!!



GOOD THING WAS JUNGLE BOY PASSING BY! NOW MEEE MUST WARN OTHERS!!



FING, CAREFUL MUST YOU AND BROTHER BE...



BARDOV'S GONNA KILL A FREAK, GLUTO BETTER WATCH YOUR FAT ASS



"FINALLY, GLUTO TELLS RUPERT..."

IT'S THE DOGMAN HE'S AFTER! I'VE GOTTA FIND HIM!!



GREETINGS FANS! WHAT A TAUGHT TALE
I'VE TUGGED OUT OF OUR FILES FOR YOU
THIS TIME! SHORT BUT SWEET IS WHAT
IT IS! BUT ENOUGH THOUGHT FROM
ME — I'LL LET OUR STAR ESTER
DRAZNIN, TAKE OVER!

PLOT & SCRIPT
DR. OTTO LINSAY
CHET E. PIIRFRED
ART & LETTERS
PETE FRIEDRICH

OH PERRY, DEAR DELICATE PERRY, EVERYDAY I WATCH YOU COME HOME —
A TRUE MAN, SO GALLANT, SO HONEST, SO RARE IN THESE TIMES OF MAN'S
CRUELTY AMONGST HIS FELLOW MAN. STILL I FEEL SOMEDAY IN THIS, OR
SOME OTHER TIME, THAT WE WILL MEET AND IN THAT MOMENTOUS
JOINING OF SOULS WE WILL BE —

Together — At Last!



THERE HE GOES, OUT OF
VIEW INTO OUR BUILDING
SAFE FOR ANOTHER NIGHT
TILL WORK TOMORROW.



I MUST PRAY EVERY
NIGHT, AND SOMEDAY IF
THE LORD BLESSES MY
SOUL I WILL MUSTER
THE STRENGTH TO TAKE
THAT FATEFUL WALK--



YET, I CAN'T! NO MATTER
HOW HARD I TRY— I-I CAN'T!
A FEW PROPHETIC STEPS!!?
SO TRUE IS THE PHRASE
"SO CLOSE, AND YET SO FAR."



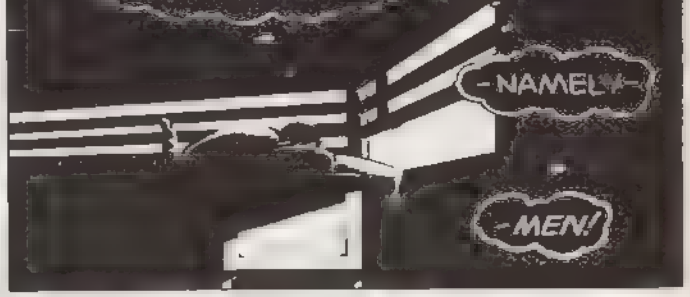
AND ANYWAY, PERRY'S SO HANDSOME, WHY WOULD HE BE INTERESTED IN SOMEONE LIKE ME?



OH, SURE. I'D GO TO PARTIES... BUT I DON'T DANCE. I'M JUST A WALL-FLOWER, SITTING THERE.



HE'S A PERFECT EXAMPLE OF THE SPECIES TOTALLY UNINTERESTED IN ME.



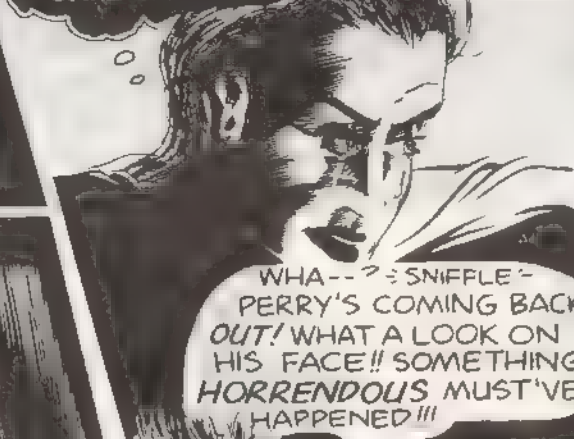
-NAMELY-

-MEN!

POOR ESTER WAS TRAPPED IN HER OWN MICROCOSMIC VISCIOUS PARADOX! WHEN SHE FIRST SAW PERRY, SHE NEVER THOUGHT SHE'D FALL FOR HIM LIKE SHE DID.



AND HE'S SO ATHLETIC! HE'D WANT TO JOG, OR WATER-SKI, OR... OH!! SOB, SOB.



WHA--? SNIFFLE-- PERRY'S COMING BACK OUT! WHAT A LOOK ON HIS FACE!! SOMETHING HORRENDOUS MUST'VE HAPPENED!!!

HEE HEE HEE

GET IT GANG? POOR OL' PERRY! PLEA-JICK DIDN'T STAND ANYMORE OF A CHANCE THAN ESTER DID! THE CLIMACTIC IMPACT OF ESTER'S 11 FLOOR FALL CAUSES BOTH OF THEIR BODIES TO MELD TOGETHER.

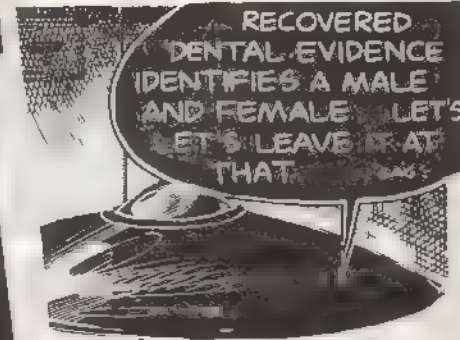


I HAVE TO SEE!

OH!!



RECOVERED DENTAL EVIDENCE IDENTIFIES A MALE AND FEMALE. LET'S LET'S LEAVE IT AT THAT.



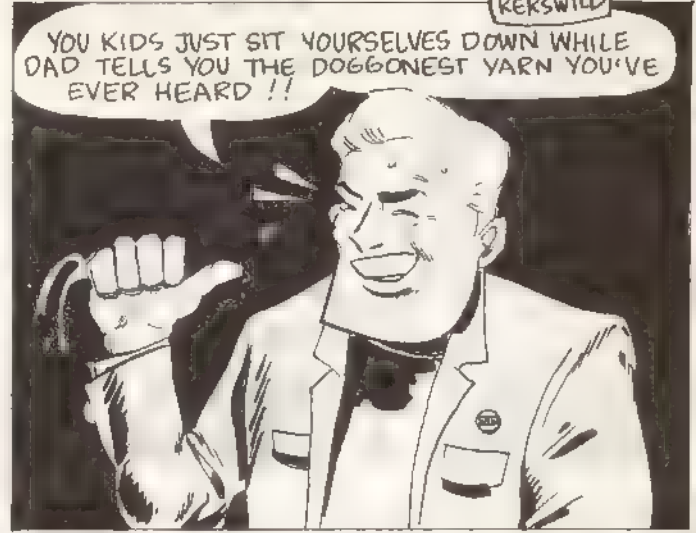
...COMPLETE PULVERISATION OF COLLUM TRUNCUS, DISJUNCTED DORSUM, COXAE AND NUNCHU. MUTUAL TRITURATION OF EXTREMITAS SUPERIOR-- CHOKE--

WELL, THAT ABOUT CLOSES THE BOOK ON THOSE TWO LOVEBIRDS! INCIDENTALLY, THEY WERE BLURIED AND STAYED FOREVER TOGETHER!

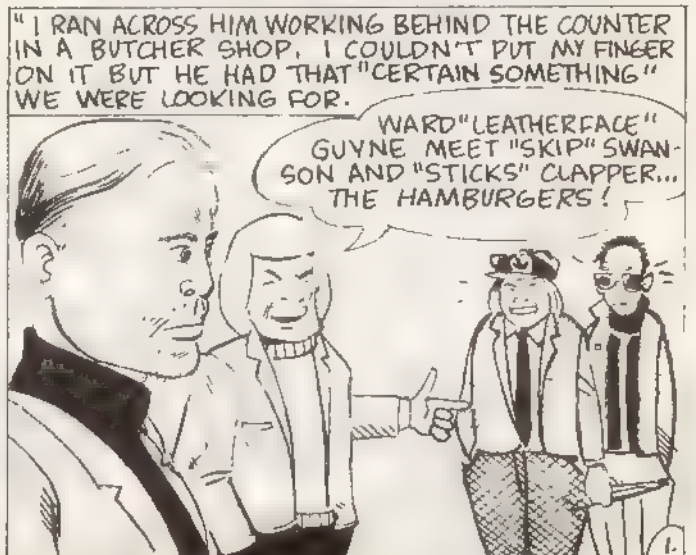
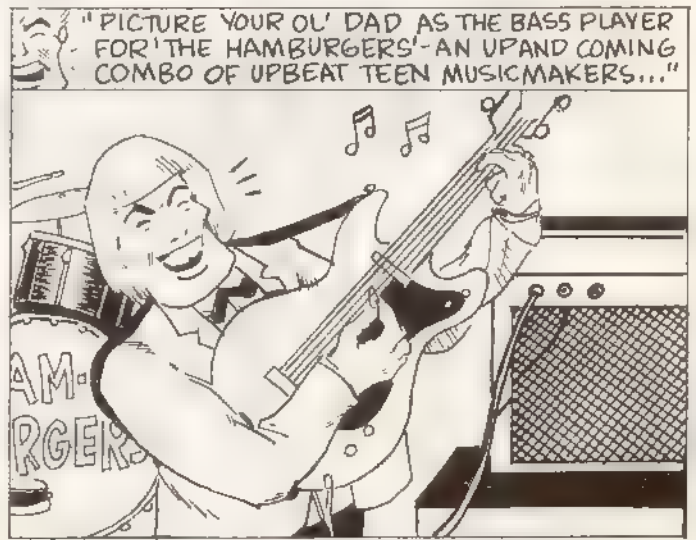
The End!

TALES MY FATHER TOLD ME

JOE KERSWILD



"The HAMBURGERS go OFF-KEY"



WARD AND THE HAMBURGERS TOOK TO EACH OTHER LIKE STANLEY TO LIVINGSTONE. AFTER JUST A FEW GIGS WE KNEW WE WERE GONNA BE BIG... REALLY BIG.



THEN IT CAME... OUR BIG BREAK...

FELLAS -- YOU WON'T BELIEVE THIS -- I JUST GOT A CALL FROM THE MANAGER OF THE VENTURES! HE WANTS US TO OPEN FOR THEM IN TOKYO!

AMERICA'S MOST POPULAR DANCE INSTRUMENTALISTS!

GOSH SNAPPER... YOU MEAN MEL, DON, BOB AND NOKIE... THE VENTURES!?!

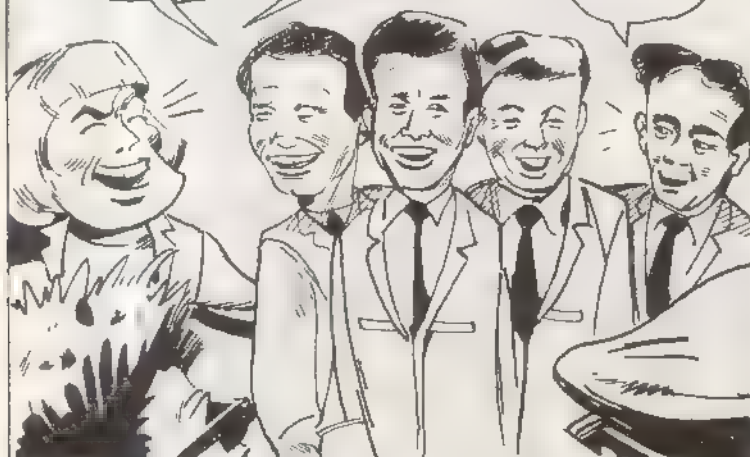


THE VERY SAME!

GLAD TO MEET YOU, BOYS!

YOU VENTURES ARE SIMPLY THE GREATEST!!

HEV... YOU GUYS ARE ALLRIGHT!



OUR SPIRITS WERE FLYIN' AS HIGH AS THE JET PLANE THAT TOOK US TO TOKYO...

SAY! WHAT KIND OF GUITAR DO YOU USE, NOKIE?

THE VENTURES USE THE MOSRITE LINE OF GUITARS EXCLUSIVELY, SKIP!

GOSH... WOTTA GAS!



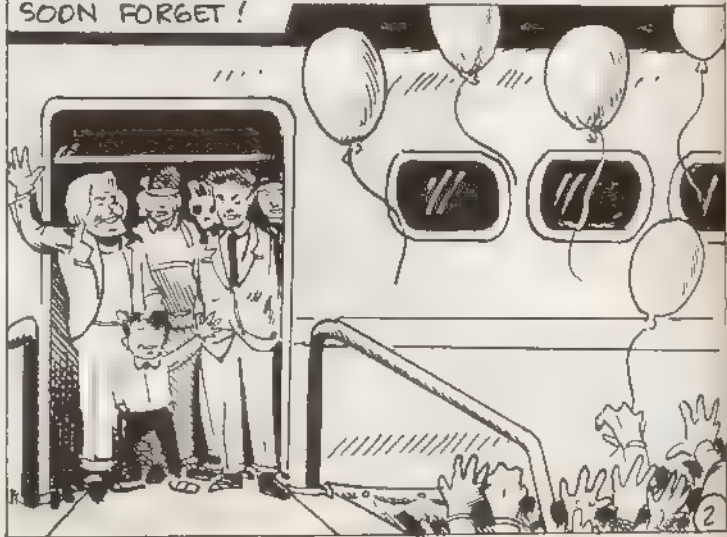
NOT TO BE LEFT BEHIND WAS "SOUPY," AN ORPHAN THAT WE HAD TAKEN UNDER OUR WING AND WHO, IN RETURN, DID ODD JOBS AND SERVED AS OUR MASLOT...

...AND SO THE SECOND HEADHUNTER SAYS, "YOU KNOW I DON'T EAT WHITE MEAT!"

HA HA HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA



AS WE STEPPED OUT OF THE PLANE THERE WERE CHEERING FANS AS FAR AS THE EYE COULD SEE. IT WAS A FEELING THAT YOUR OL' DAD WON'T SOON FORGET!



WE HAD A FEW NIGHTS TO KILL IN TOKYO AND DECIDED TO TAKE IN THE SIGHTS AS A GROUP...

I'LL CATCH UP TO YOU GUYS LATER... I'M GONNA GET SOMETHING TO EAT...

HE'S ALWAYS GOING OFF SOMEWHERE TO EAT!

JEEPERS! I SURE HOPE "LEATHERFACE" LIKES SUKIYAKI AND RAW FISH... UGH!



"SOUPY" HAD BAKED US A GOOD-LUCK CAKE BEFORE THE SHOW AND, AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT, IT WAS MY TURN TO GO FOR COFFEE!

I'LL BE BACK IN A MINUTE, FELLAS!

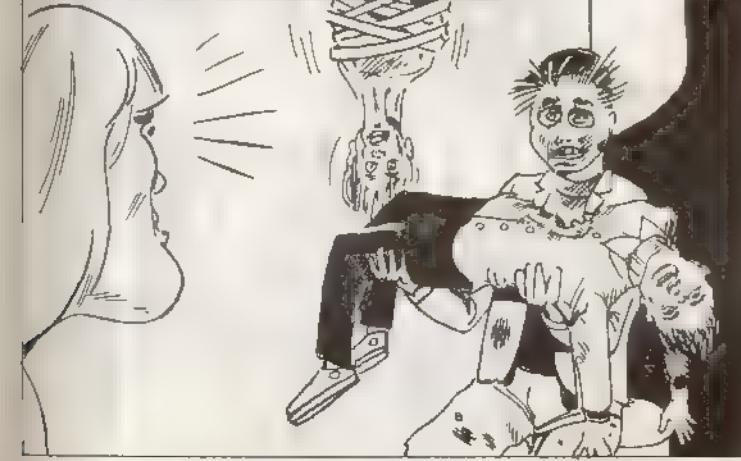
... WHY AREN'T YOU GUYS LAUGHING? DON'T YOU GET IT!?!?

THAT'S DISGUSTING!

PLEASE WARD, NO MORE OF YOUR JOKES WHILE I'M EATING AND ESPECIALLY NOT IN FRONT OF THE KID!



IMAGINE MY SURPRISE WHEN I FOUND MYSELF FACE TO FACE WITH WARD GUYNE BUSILY DEVOURING THE BATTERED REMAINS OF POOR "SOUPY" OUR MASCOT. HE WAS WEARING A MASK CRUDELY FASHIONED FROM STICKS' FACIAL SKIN AND SKIP'S CORPSE HUNG ABOVE HIM. I NEVER SUSPECTED... GUYNE WAS A GHOUL!!



AND BEFORE WE KNEW IT THE BIG NIGHT HAD ARRIVED!...

AFTER TONIGHT THE HAMBURGERS WILL BE A HOUSEHOLD WORD AND IT'S ALL UP TO YOU "LEATHERFACE" OL' BUDDY!



MOMENTS LATER, AS I RETURNED, I WAS SHOCKED TO SEE SEVERAL POLICE OFFICERS RUNNING IN DISGUST FROM THE DRESSING ROOM. NATURALLY I WAS CURIOUS...

SAY! WHAT GOES ON?! IT'S ALMOST SHOWTIME!



THAT NIGHT THE VENTURES PLAYED A SUPER SET AND BROUGHT DOWN THE HOUSE. THE HAMBURGERS, HOWEVER, WERE FORCED TO CANCEL THEIR APPEARANCE HA HA HA HA HA HA HEE HAW HEEEE HAWWW



HELLO, IT'S ME ... PERRY GNOD
I'VE BEEN ASKED BY MY PALS AT LOOK MOM
COMICS TO SAY A FEW WORDS ABOUT DRUGS, THAT'S
RIGHT ... DRUGS. LOOK MOM FEELS THAT IT'S HIGH
TIME FOR SOMEONE TO TAKE A STAND ON THIS ISSUE
OF GROWING SOC. AL CONCERN ... THEY'RE GREAT!
...DRUGS, THAT IS ... TAKE BUSTER WILMONT,
FOR EXAMPLE ... THIS IS HIS STORY...

"BUSTER LEARNS THE HARD WAY"

WRITTEN BY: RICK ALTERGOTT & DR. OTTO LINDSAY
ILLUSTRATED BY: DAN CLOWES

THAT ISN'T TO SAY THAT BUSTER WAS WITHOUT
FRIENDS. THERE WAS ALWAYS LARS ...

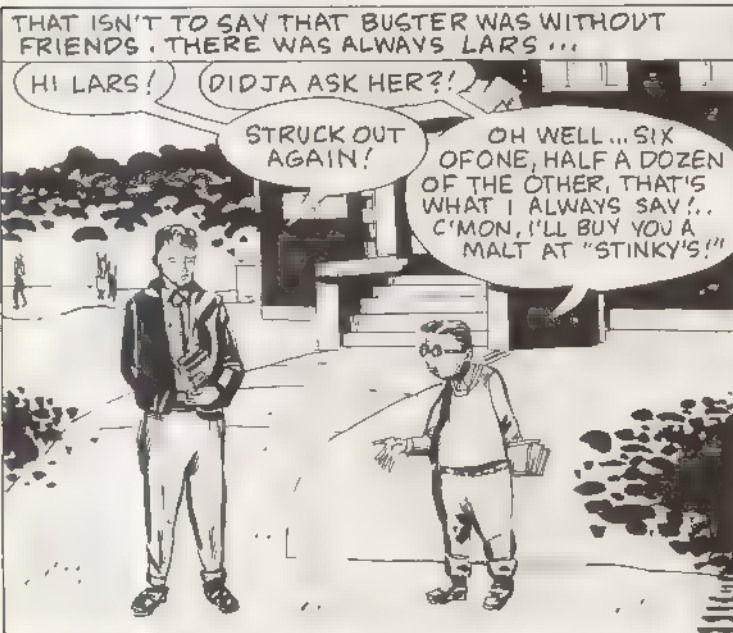
HI LARS! DIDJA ASK HER?!

STRUCK OUT
AGAIN!

OH WELL ... SIX
OF ONE, HALF A DOZEN
OF THE OTHER, THAT'S
WHAT I ALWAYS SAY!..
C'MON, I'LL BUY YOU A
MALT AT "STINKY'S!"

BUSTER WILMONT WAS ...UH...HE WAS...EH... WELL, I'LL LET
DOTTY DOUGLAS, HANOVER HIGH'S BLONDE BOMB-
SHELL TELL YOU ...

...GO OUT WITH YOU?..
...ME GO OUT WITH YOU?!!
HA HA HA HA HA HA
HA HA HA HA HA HA !..



HIYA "STINKY!" HI BOYS, WHAT'S YOUR PLEASURE?

TWO OF YOUR STRONGEST
MALTS, "STINKY," WE'VE GOT
SOME CHEERING UP TO DO!



OH?.. WHASSA-
MATTER, BUSTER?

GIRL TROUBLE
"STINKY," NOTHING
YOU'D UNDER-
STAND!



ONE MALTED LATER...

WELL ... DID
THAT DO THE TRICK
OL' BUDDY?

YEAH LARS...
THANKS A LOT,

I HATE TO
LEAVE YOU AT A TIME
LIKE THIS, BUT DUTY
CALLS! I'M IN LINE
FOR A PROMOTION AT
THE HOBBY SHOP AND
I DON'T WANT TO BE
LATE! SMELL YA TO-
MORROW "STINKY"
ARF! ARF! ARF!



LOOKS LIKE THNGS ARE GOING PRETTY BAD FOR BUSTER .. OOPS, MAYBE I SPOKE TOO SOON... HERE COMES ACE" ...

SO "DOTTY
TURNED YOU DOWN..
EH BUSTER?

THAT'S
RIGHT
"ACE"...



SO....
HOWDJA LIKE TO
BE TURNED ON?

IT'S A'REEFER'...
TRY IT, YOU'LL FORGET
ALL ABOUT DOTTY...GO
ON..

WHAT'S
THAT!?



BUT...WHAT DO
I DO WITH IT?!

YOU SMOKE IT!...
TAKE IT,.. YOU'LL THANK
ME LATER.



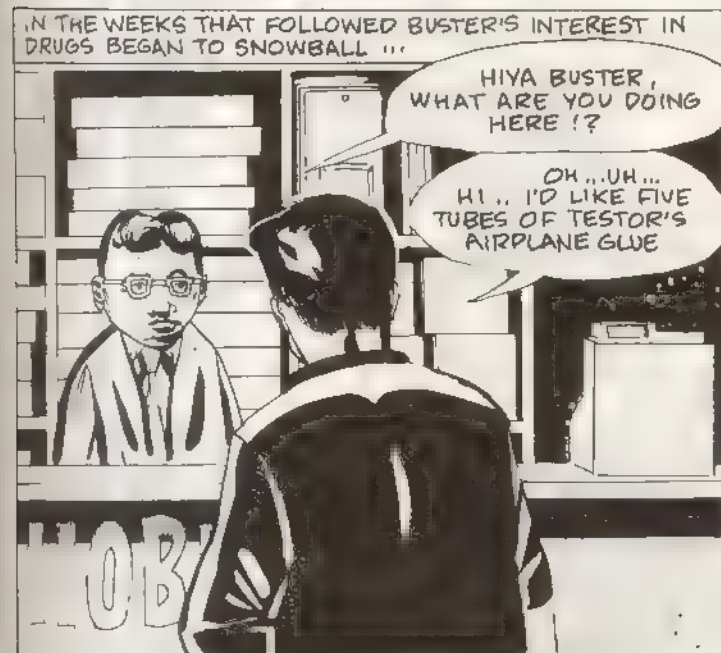
BUSTER NEVER THOUGHT HE'D FIND HIMSELF ON THE
BUSINESS END OF A'REEFER' BUT YOU KNOW WHAT
THEY SAY ABOUT CURIOSITY...



IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOWED BUSTER'S INTEREST IN
DRUGS BEGAN TO SNOWBALL ...

HIYA BUSTER,
WHAT ARE YOU DOING
HERE!?

OH...UH...
HI.. I'D LIKE FIVE
TUBES OF TESTOR'S
AIRPLANE GLUE



SMIFFING GLUE!?! WOT NEXT?!!

BOY!
TAKING A TEST SURE
IS A CINCH WHEN YOU'RE
WIRED ON ACID... AND
THIS IS JUST THE BE-
GINNING!



YEP... THINGS BEGAN TO CHANGE FOR BUSTER. DRUGS MADE ALL THE DIFFERENCE IN THE WORLD ...

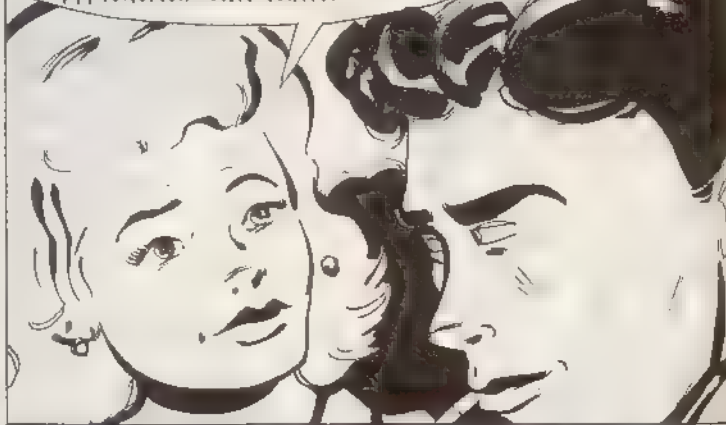
HOWDY BUSTER .. HOW'S 'T HANGIN' '1?

WHY DON'T YOU HANG YOURSELF, YOU LITTLE CREEP ... I'VE GOT A DATE WITH DOTTY !



DOTTY ... REMEMBER DOTTY ?

WOW BUSTER, YOU USED TO BE SUCH A MILQUETOAST ... IT'S AMAZING HOW YOU'VE CHANGED SINCE YOU BEGAN TAKING DRUGS ... THE WHOLE SCHOOL'S BUZZING OVER IT ... YOU'RE THE GROOVIEST ... MM MMMMMMM



BUT BUSTER'S OLD CHUM LARS DIDN'T SEEM TO CARE MUCH FOR THIS TURN OF EVENTS ...

BUSTER ... I WANT TO TALK TO YOU !

LEAVE ME ALONE YOU LITTLE PEST ... I'VE GOT A LUNCH DATE !



SO CONCERNED "PEST" LARS DECIDED TO PAY A VISIT TO BUSTER'S PARENTS ...

SO YOU SEE MR. & MRS. WILMONT ... BUSTER IS A DRUG ADDICT WITH A 150 DOLLAR A DAY HABIT !!

YES LARS ... WE KNOW .. AND IT'S DONE SO MUCH FOR HIM ... WE JUST THINK IT'S GREAT ... WOULD YOU LIKE SOME COOKIES ? ...



SOON AFTER, LARS WAS INVOLVED IN A SERIOUS AUTO ACCIDENT AND WAS FORCED TO SPEND THE REST OF HIS LIFE IN AN IRON LUNG ... BUT HIS CONCERN FOR BUSTER NEVER WANED ...

PLEASE BUSTER ... I'VE GOT TO TALK TO YOU OLD FRIEND ... YOU CAN STILL LICK THIS PROBLEM !



LISSEN HERE YOU CRANK ... IF YOU DON'T STOP PESTERING ME I'LL CALL THE POLICE !

AND THIS WASN'T BUSTER'S ONLY PROBLEM ...

BEING POPULAR SURE HAS IT'S DRAWBACKS ... I JUST CAN'T KEEP TRACK OF THESE CHICKS !!



BY THE TIME HIGH SCHOOL GRADUATION ROLLED AROUND BUSTER WAS THE PRESIDENT AND VALEDICTORIAN OF HIS SENIOR CLASS NO LESS ...



THE FOLLOWING SUMMER BUSTER LEARNED THAT DRUGS COULD ALSO EARN HIM A LITTLE EXTRA POCKET MONEY ...



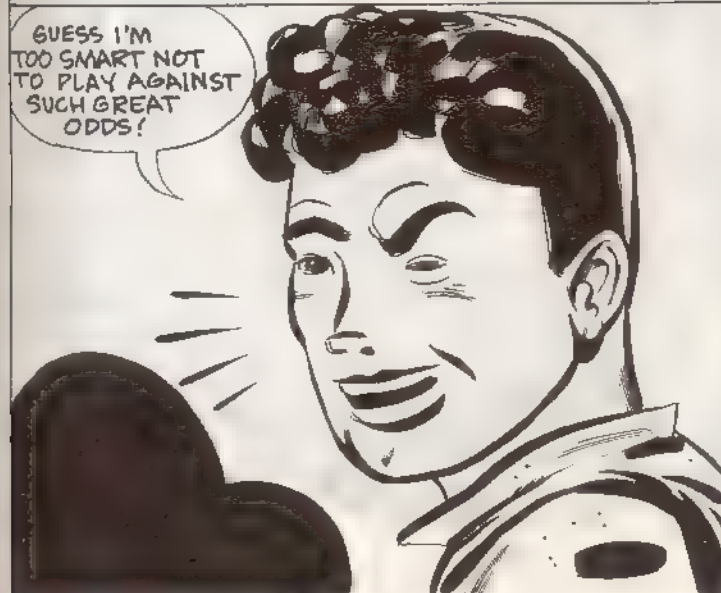
OL' LARS, ON THE OTHER HAND, WAS NOT HAVING SUCH A GOOD SUMMER ...



BUSTER, BEING LARS' OLDEST FRIEND, WAS, OF COURSE, NOTIFIED IMMEDIATELY ...



THANK GOD BUSTER HAD THE SENSE TO SMOKE THAT FIRST REEFER ...



YEP... BUSTER LEARNED HIS LESSON ... THE HARD WAY!

FOR MORE INFORMATION ON HOW YOU CAN OBTAIN NARCOTICS CONTACT:

MANHATTAN

Drug World: 125 E. 59th St.

The Spike and Hose: 78 Spring St.

Narcotics 'n' Us: 351 W. 23rd St.

BROOKLYN

Klein's Drug-a-Rama: 520 Utica Ave.

Stinky's Chokl t Shoppe: 604 St. Marks Ave

RICHMOND

Super Psychedelics: 28 Park St

A's Jps 'n' Downis: 215 Watson Terr.

Parental Approval No Longer Necessary.

For additional information see the Yellow Pages under "Narcotics".

End.

YEAH, I'M **PSYCHO PAT**! HERE'S A TALE TO TUG ON THE OL' AORTA! GUY LOSES GIRL TO ANOTHER GUY! WHAT WOULD YOU DO? WELL, LET'S SEE WHAT **WIN MARLBORO** DOES WHEN HE HAS TO SAY

Goodbye My LOVE

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE SHE'S NOT MINE ANYMORE -- BUT I'LL MAKE THIS A NIGHT THEY BOTH WON'T FORGET

THANK YOU FOR COMING TONIGHT! I THINK IT'S IMPORTANT FOR YOU TO MEET THE MAN WHO TOOK ME AWAY FROM YOU!

DON'T REVEAL THE PSYCHO ENDING TO YOUR FRIENDS!

"I HAVEN'T RECOVERED YET! IT CAME OUT OF THE BLUE! EVERYTHING WAS FINE UNTIL SHE SAID SHE WAS MOVING OUT! AND TO GET MARRIED TO SOME BOY SHE WAS GOING OUT WITH -- WITHOUT MY KNOWING IT!"

AFTER ALL THESE YEARS - I NEVER EVEN CONSIDERED THAT SHE'D EVER LEAVE ME I JUST TOOK HER FOR GRANTED!

STORY BY ART
MORT TODD
1981



I NEVER
SUSPECTED!
I'VE GOT A
LITTLE
SURPRISE
FOR THEM
"HOLGH"
YESSIEEE!
SOMETHING
FOR THEM
RIGHT HERE,
THAT THEY'LL
NEVER
EXPECT!



NO ONE TAKES MY
LITTLE GRL FROM
ME-- WITHOUT MY
DOING SOME-
THING ABOUT
IT



YOU AND KENT
ARE SO MUCH
ALIKE I'M
SURE YOU
WOULD'VE
BEEN GOOD
FRIENDS--
UH--UNDER
DIFFERENT
CIRCUMSTANCES



KENT HAS A
BRILLIANT
FUTURE IN
ADVERTISING!
YOU'VE
PROBABLY
SEEN SOME
OF HIS
WORK!



I WONDER WHAT COULD BE KEEPING--
OH, THERE'S KENT NOW!

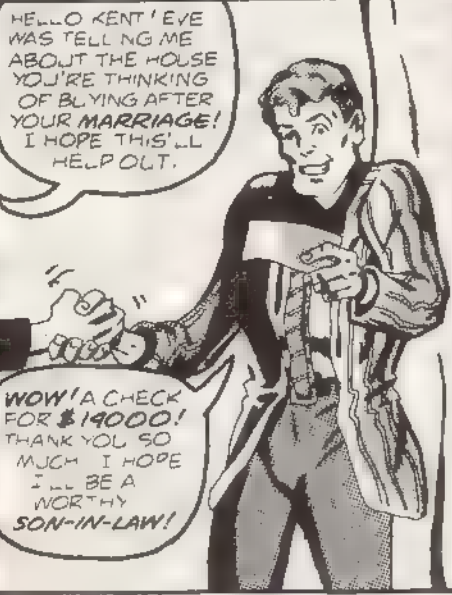


HI HONEY!

KENT CHESTERFIELD--
MEET WINSTON MARLBORO
--MY FATHER!



HELLO KENT! EYE
WAS TELL'NG ME
ABOUT THE HOUSE
YOU'RE THINKING
OF BUYING AFTER
YOUR MARRIAGE!
I HOPE THIS'LL
HELP OUT.



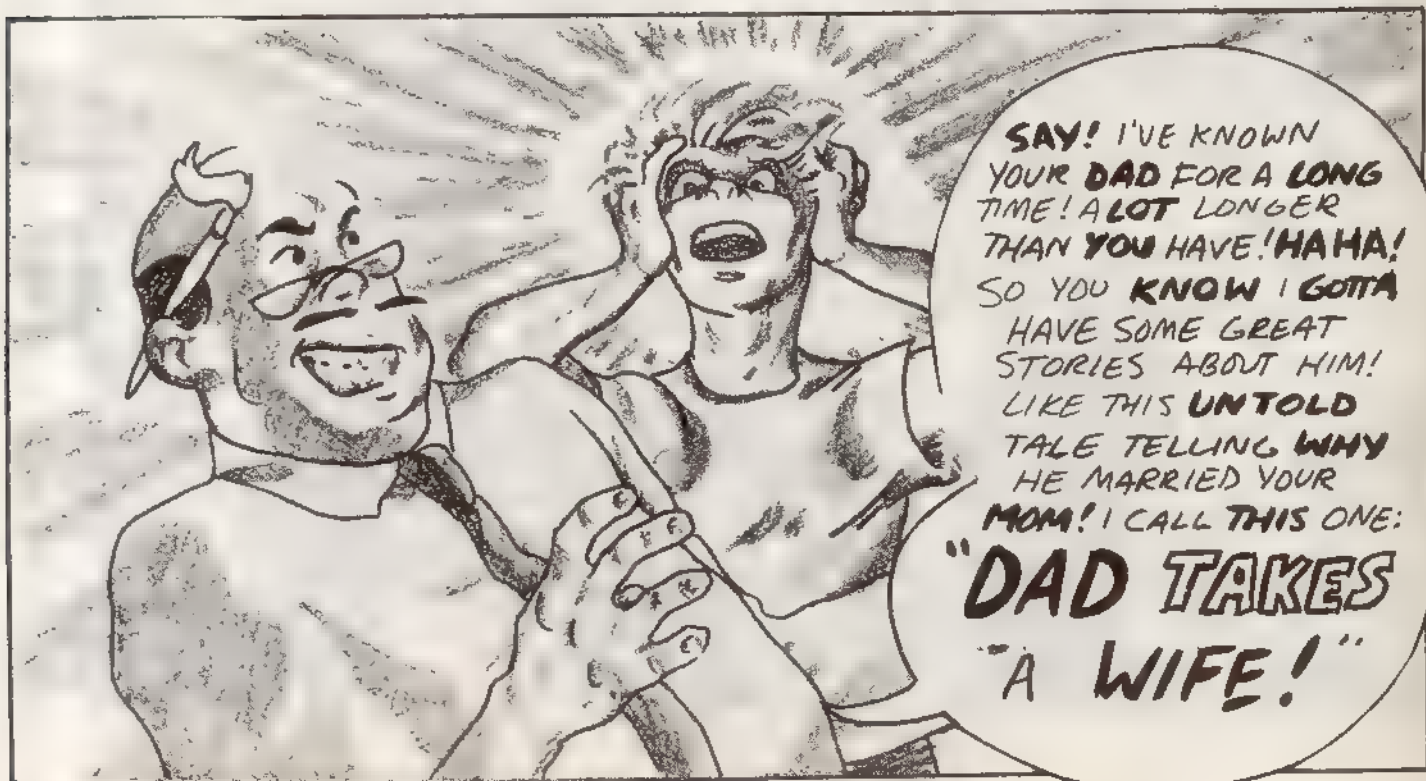
WOW! A CHECK
FOR \$14000!
THANK YOU SO
MUCH I HOPE
I'LL BE A
WORTHY
SON-IN-LAW!

WHAT A **PSYCHO**
ENDING, EH KIDS?
WHAT'S A MATTER
GORE HOUNDS--
BUMMED OUT?
WELL, THERE'S
SURE TO BE SOME
DISMEMBERMENT
ELSEWHERE IN
THIS **RAG!** SO
COME BACK AND
VISIT ME SOMETIME
---I'M **BOUND** TO
BE JUST **HANGING**
AROUND!



HEE HEE HEE

END



"Y'SEE, YOUR DAD
AND I GREW UP
IN SMALLTOWN!
AND REAL PALS!"



"WE ALWAYS DID **EVERYTHING TOGETHER!** SPORTS!
MOVIES! PARTIES AND DANCES---!"



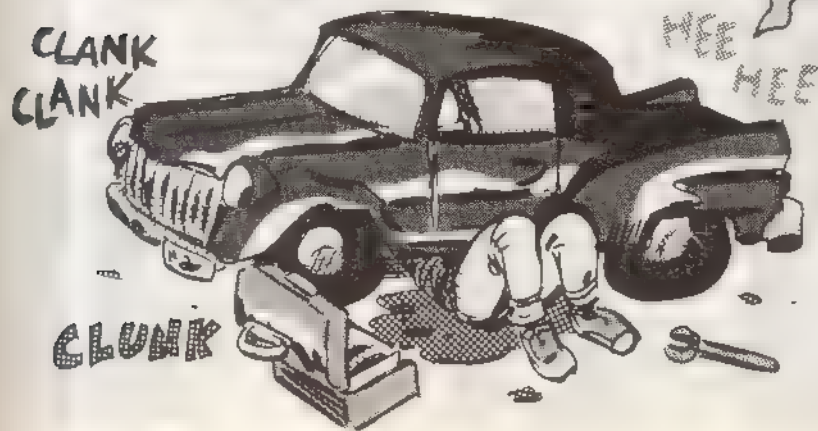
THEN HE GETS REAL CREEPY!
LIKE HE'S IN LOVE! FORGETS HIS
FRIENDS--- **BUDDIES**, Y'KNOW?



"SINCE I COULDN'T **SCORE**, I WAS EVEN
MORE PISSED OFF AT YOUR DAD---BUT
THEN I GOT MY OPPORTUNITY---



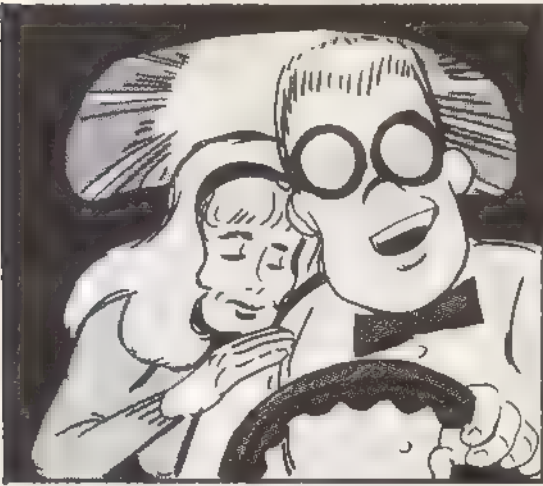
"MY MIND WAS **CLICKING!** I SPENT THE
REST OF THE DAY FIXING THE EXHAUST
SYSTEM OF MY OLD JALOPY!"



"THAT EVENING I TOOK THE
LONG ROUTE!"



"BEFORE LONG, SHE WAS **FAST** ASLEEP! MY PLOY HAD BEEN A TOTAL **SUCCESS!**"



"RE-ROUTING THE **EXHAUST** INTO THE CAR CAUSED HER TO LOSE CONSCIOUSNESS, BECAUSE OF THE **CARBON MONOXIDE!**--- I TOOK ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION ---"



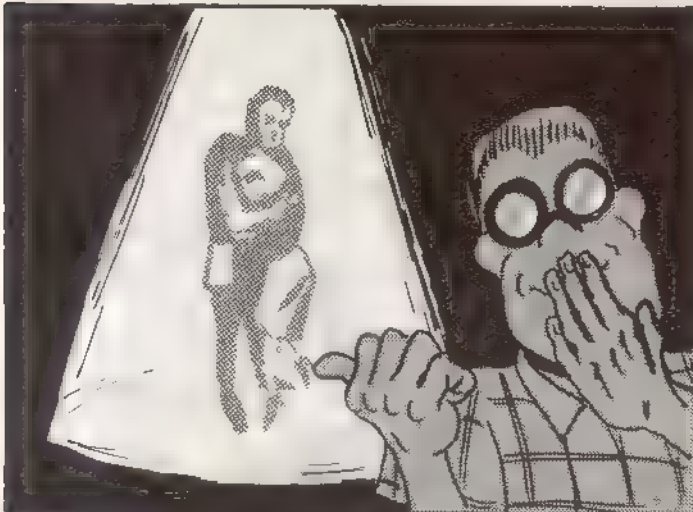
"I BROUGHT HER BACK TO THE CAR AFTER I FINISHED --- THEN I TOOK HER HOME AND SHE WAS NONE THE WISER! **HAW!**"



"NEXT THING I KNOW, A FEW MONTHS LATER, YOUR MOM AND DAD **HAVE** TO GET MARRIED-- **HAW--** I WAS **BEST MAN!** TOO BAD YOUR DAD COULDN'T FINISH SCHOOL!"

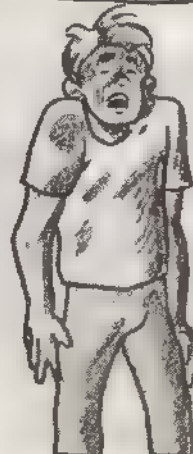


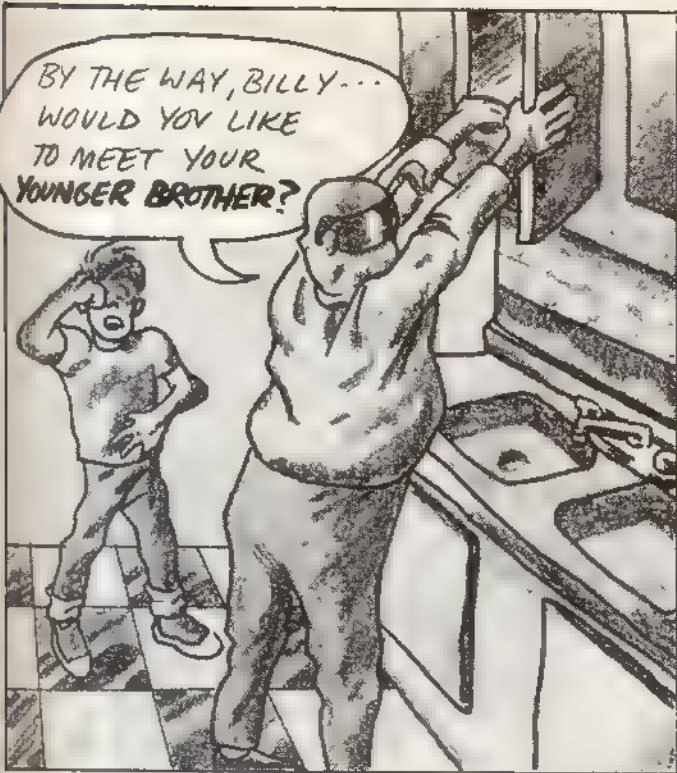
"IMAGINE THIER **SUPRISE** WHEN YOUR MOM HAD A **MISCARRIAGE!**"



WELL, THAT'S WHAT YOU GET WHEN YOU **BETRAY** YOUR LIFE LONG BUDDIES!

BESIDES, YOU WERE BORN BEFORE TOO LONG ANYWAYS!





AH...THE LETTER T...ONE OF MY FAVORITES IN ALL THE ALPHAB OOPPS.. SORRY. ITS JUST ME, YER OL PAL PSYCHO PAT, LAPSING INTO ANOTHER STATE OF SILENT REVELRY. FORGIVE ME, BUT BEING FORCED TO WEAR THIS SPEECH IMPEDING DEVICE, AND BEING A MADMAN BESIDES, ENTITLES ME TO A FEW IDIOSYNCRASIES, I THINK. AND I GET PRETTY GOOD MONEY FROM THE EDITORS OF LOOK MOM COMICS FOR TELLING THIS TRAJIC TRASH. THE LETTER T REMINDS ME OF SOME OF MY FAVORITE WORDS - TAINTED, TRYST, TORMENT. BUT MOSTLY, T REMINDS ME OF THE TALE I CALL...

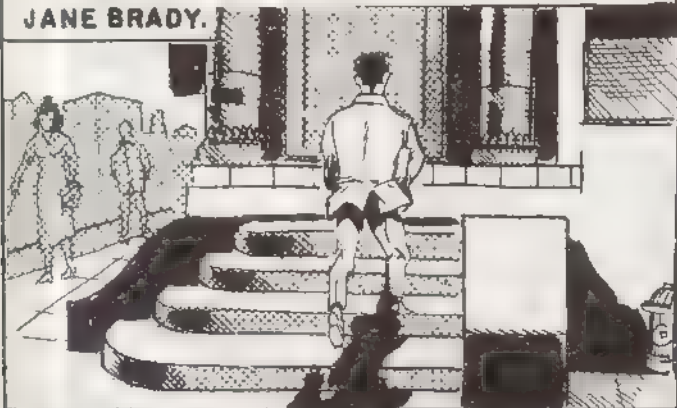
TERROR/ TRAUMA



IMAGINE THIS CHARACTER, HAPPY GO LUCKY HARRY WILSON, A PRETTY AVER AGE JOE, ON THE SURFACE AT LEAST HEH HEH.



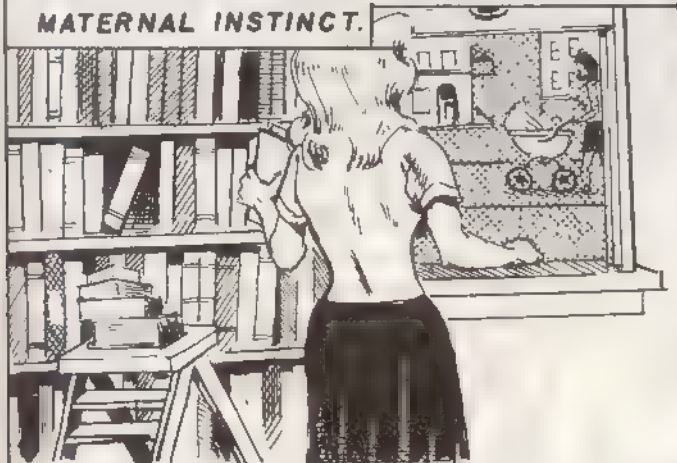
HE'S RETURNING A BOOK TO THE LIBRARY, NEVER THINKING FOR A MOMENT THAT HE WILL FIND ROMANCE AND FULFIL THE DESTINY OF HIS SOON TO BE LOVER, JANE BRADY.



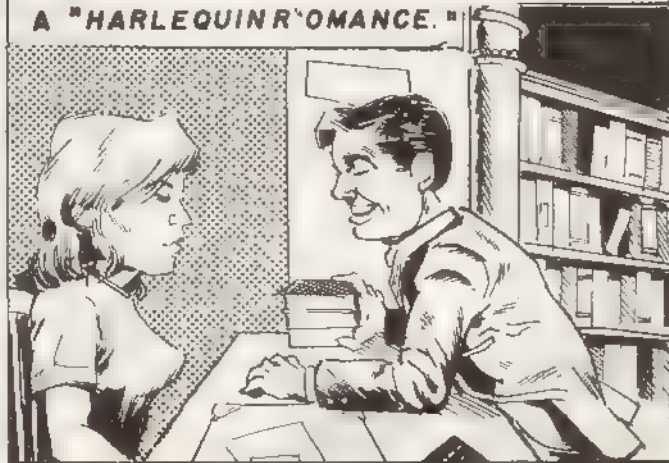
JANE WAS-YOU GUESSED IT- A LIBRARIAN. BUT HERE'S SOMETHING YOU WOULDN'T KNOW-SHE HAD BEEN CHEATED BY NATURE-SHE COULDN'T HAVE CHILDREN.



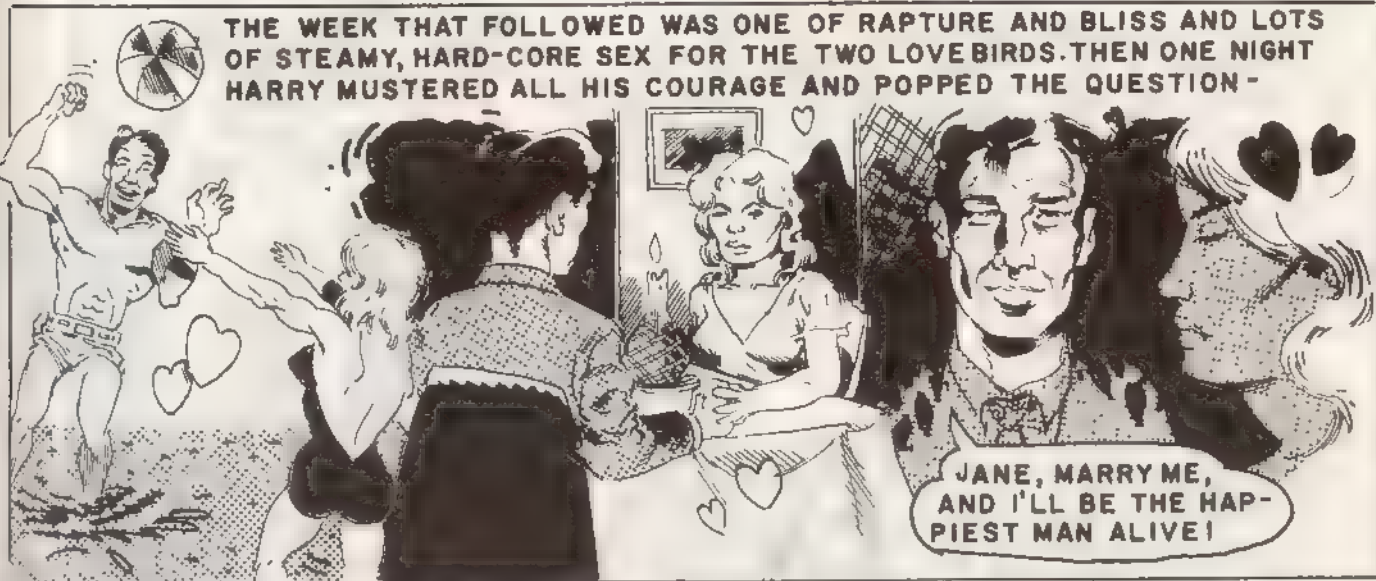
AND IT WAS JANE, AGAIN AT THE MERCY OF NATURE, WHO SUFFERED THE INDIGNITIES OF A PARTICULARLY STRONG MATERNAL INSTINCT.



WELL AS JEPRODIZED AS SHE FELT, JANE ALSO FELT. "LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT" FOR HARRY. IT HAPPENED JUST LIKE IN A "HARLEQUIN ROMANCE."



THE WEEK THAT FOLLOWED WAS ONE OF RAPTURE AND BLISS AND LOTS OF STEAMY, HARD-CORE SEX FOR THE TWO LOVEBIRDS. THEN ONE NIGHT HARRY MUSTERED ALL HIS COURAGE AND POPPED THE QUESTION -



JANE, MARRY ME, AND I'LL BE THE HAPPIEST MAN ALIVE!

IT WAS DURING THE THIRD MONTH OF MARRIAGE, YES MARRIAGE, THAT HARRY'S PROBLEM DEVELOPED, AND THE STORY BECAME MORE THAN MERE PABLUM.

I'M FEELING A BIT LOGY DARLING

HARRY YOU'D BETTER SEE A DOCTOR.



AMAZING! YOU'VE GOT A TUMOR THE SIZE OF A MELON GROWING ON THE BACK OF YOUR HEAD HA HA HA.



SO HARRY WAS RUSHED TO THE HOSPITAL, HIS FAITHFUL WIFE AT HIS SIDE.

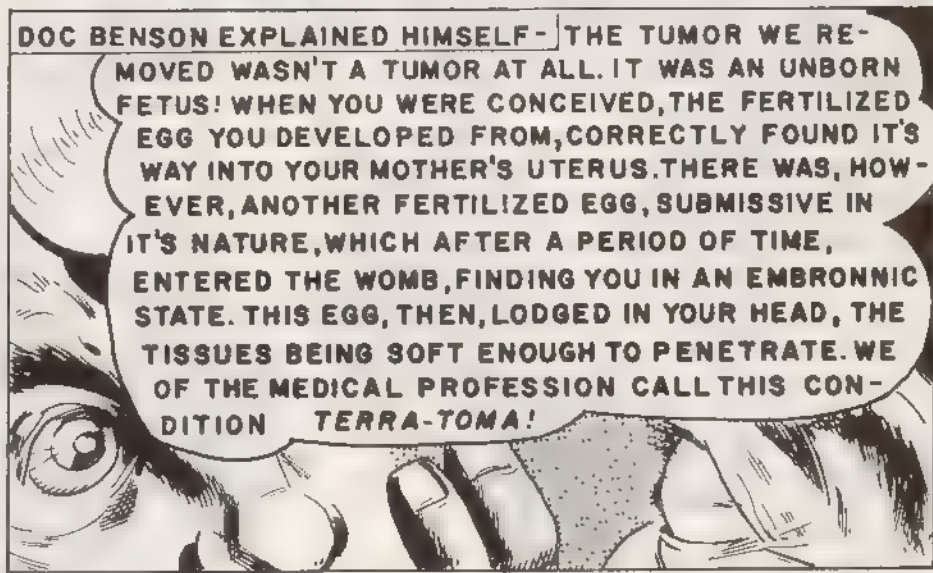


AS HARRY AWOKE AFTER HIS OPERATION, AN AMAZED DOCTOR BENSON GAVE HIM THE UNBELIEVABLE NEWS-

HARRY, YOU'RE A FATHER!



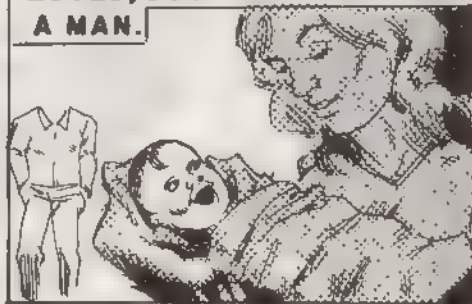
DOC BENSON EXPLAINED HIMSELF- THE TUMOR WE REMOVED WASN'T A TUMOR AT ALL. IT WAS AN UNBORN FETUS! WHEN YOU WERE CONCEIVED, THE FERTILIZED EGG YOU DEVELOPED FROM, CORRECTLY FOUND IT'S WAY INTO YOUR MOTHER'S UTERUS. THERE WAS, HOWEVER, ANOTHER FERTILIZED EGG, SUBMISSIVE IN IT'S NATURE, WHICH AFTER A PERIOD OF TIME, ENTERED THE WOMB, FINDING YOU IN AN EMBRONNIC STATE. THIS EGG, THEN, LODGED IN YOUR HEAD, THE TISSUES BEING SOFT ENOUGH TO PENETRATE. WE OF THE MEDICAL PROFESSION CALL THIS CONDITION TERRA-TOMA!



YEP, HARRY HAD GIVEN BIRTH TO HIS OWN TWIN BROTHER, AMAZINGLY ALIVE AFTER 25 YEARS!



HE TOOK ONE LOOK AT MARY AND UNDERSTOOD EVERYTHING. THE BABY- HARRY JR., WAS WHAT SHE HAD LOVED IN HIM, AND NOW EXTRACTED FROM HIM, HARRY WAS LEFT AN UNLOVED, SOULESS HUSK OF A MAN.



HARRY RAN OUT OF THE HOSPITAL INTO THE DARK STREET BOUGHT A BOTTLE OF "NIGHT-TRAIN", AND BEGAN HIS NEW LIFE OF LONLINESS AND DISPAIR.



End.

HEY!

LOOK MOM:

T-SHIRTS!

WOW!



STYLE A

THESE ARE 100% COTTON FRUIT-OF-THE-LOOM TOP QUALITY T-SHIRTS. INDIVIDUALLY HAND SILKSCREENED BY PROFESSIONALS WITH LONG-LASTING MATERIALS. ON STYLE "A" IS DAD, ON STYLE "B" IS PSYCHO PAT! PLEASE CHOOSE SIZE AND COLOR AND ORDER NOW! SUPPLY LIMITED!



STYLE B

PSYCHO FAN CLUB MEMBERS...\$3.50!

STYLES	"A"	COLORS	RED	SIZES	SMALL
	"B"		PURPLE		MED
	A+B both only - \$10.00		BLACK		LARGE

SEND \$5.50 TO:
LOOK MOM TEE'S!
799 BROADWAY, #325
NEW YORK, NY 10003

ONLY \$5.50!
-POSTPAID-



by C. Schneider

It was a hot night. One of the hottest nights in Tijuana history. It was so hot that even the corpses in the City Morgue were sweatin'. Yeah. It was the kinda' night that makes you wanna climb deep inside some cool hole and die.

It was a hot night.

Climb into a hole and die. Yeah. That's just what Anita Burito did on that steamy eve, that sweaty saturday in pyromaniacal Tijuana.

Crazy Tijuana.

Well, the story is like this, ya see. Homicide found her, or what was left of her, in a trash-can in a black alley near a green house in the Red light district, (which happens to cover all of the city.) Now it seems that some truly demented soul decided to inject his grisly relic with about a pint of Green dye.

There it lay; a grotesque lump of flesh, an utterly repellent twisted mass of splotchy, rotted, green dispigmentation. It was not a pretty sight. Not a pretty sight.

Well, I was sweating like a Homunculous in heat. I swore to myself I'd find the sick son-of-a-salami who did this to poor Anita. Poor, poor Anita.

You see, in that ghastly moment, as I stared at those ruptured ocular strands, a feeling came over m....

Oh, excuse me, M' names Moe Z. Onover, Private Investigator, eh-hm. Well, somehow I, now mind you I am your average Joe, just a fun luvvin guy....but I fell in love with that (Choke) severed and oh so discolored head. Maybe it was the soft play of that warm Mexican light upon her ripped up and garbled throat.

Maybe it was the Green-dye which ruptured like an irregular blossom under her festering, pock-marked and mottled skin. What skin. Mmmmmm.

Maybe it was that slender Jugular vein which continued to dribble and belch torrents of stagnant brown blood like a glorious primaeval waterfall.

And how I long to play in that waterfall. Yes, one day we will all bathe in the waterfall. Of life, of light.

I am seeing a kind of beauty in the darkness. The things I held as sacred are now fit subjects to profane.

Yes, I fell in love, in LOVE, with Her. For it was a her. That much we knew. You see, women get "pink" heads near the areas which they apply lipstick to, namely, the lips. He who squeezes one of these locations will find a tiny worm of the precise hue and texture as the ladies favorite lipstick.

I swear to God this is true.

Try it on your gal.

I fell in love with.....with....the....

And I have messed around with a lot of wackos in my day...with a lot of wackos, sickos and stuff.

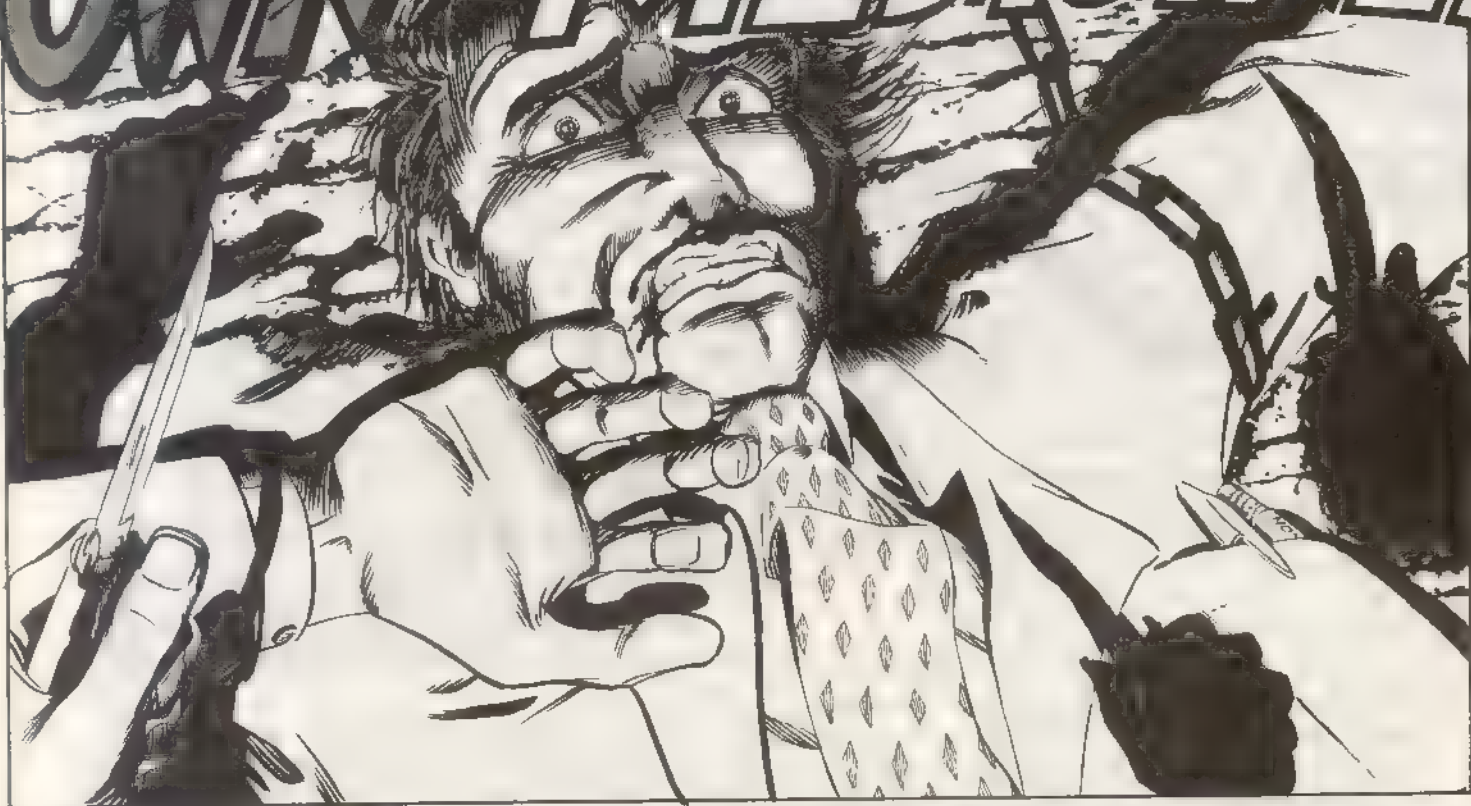
They are FUNNY.....Ha!

Fin!



HI CHUMS--IT'S DADS TURN TO WEAVE ANOTHER TALE OF PATHETIC IRONY! LET'S PEEK IN ON THE LAST **SANE** MOMENTS OF THE LIFE OF ROD COPEN, PH.D.. MIDNIGHT ON EAST 124th ST. IS NOT THE NEIGHBORHOOD THAT THIS WHITE DOCTOR SHOULD HAVE BEEN PASSING THROUGH A RICH DOCTOR NONTHELESS IT'S **SUICIDAL**. THIS DOC, HOWEVER, HAD GOOD REASON TO BE UP IN HARLEM HE'S MADE **MOST** OF HIS MONEY BY **BLACK-MARKET OPERATIONS**. HE TAKES ALL THEIR MONEY FOR AN **UNSAFE, UNGUARANTEED** OPERATION BUT NOW DOC'S ABOUT TO GET IT BACK IN SPADES, SO TO SPEAK YEP--HE'S ABOUT TO GET---

A TASTE of YOUR OWN MEDICINE!



SHEE IT! YOU'RE A RICH MUTHA -AIN'T YOU? YOU A DOC?

Y-YES!

WELL--TONIGHT, YOU GOIN' LINDAH DA KNIFE! HA-HA!

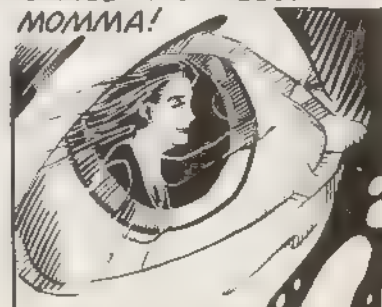
L-LISTEN TO ME--



☆*!@!*
HONKEY!

N-NO!! POLICE!

DE POLICE CAIN'T TOUCH US - WE UNDER AGE! WE KNOW WHATCHU DO IN YO' "OFFICE" YOU KILLED MAH MOMMA!



DOC'S LIFE ZIPS BY HIS EYES AS IT FADES--THE VISION HALTS ON THE IMAGE OF HIS WIFE.

THEN AT A LOFT PARTY ON BROOME ST., SHE MET HIM. YOUR **BEST FRIEND**, SO YOU THOUGHT HARLAN HOLT, DETECTIVE IN THE 3rd PRECINCT



SHE SCOPED HIM
YOU BURNED

COLETTE THOUGHT SHE'D BREAK DOWN INSTEAD, HARLAN'S CONFIDENCE EVISCERATED, LEAVING HIM HELPLESS THEY DEBATED KILLING ROD



NO

SHE COULDN'T BELIEVE IT IT WAS LIKE THE MOVIES A DOOR, WITH A MINISCULE PEEPHOLE

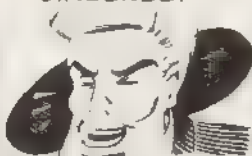


1305 2nd AVE
PRIVATE.

IT'S YOU
YOU'RE LATE

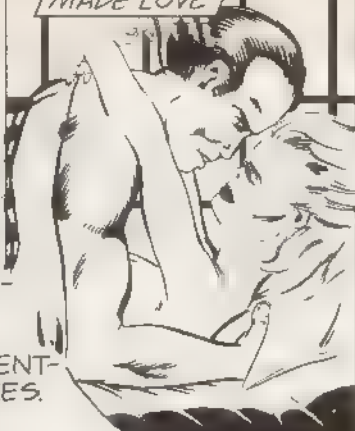
THE HAZEL EYE PEERED OUT. THE GUTTURAL VOICE SPOKE SHE ENTERED THE CLINIC. SHE WAS NOT COLD, BUT SHE WAS SHAKING.

YEP--COLETTE NEVER PERCEIVED SHE WOULD BE LONGING FOR TWO MEN BUT HARLAN WAS SINCERELY



REVERED HE, CONVERSELY, WAS DRAWN TO HER THEY MET FREQUENTLY TOOK IN MOVIES. DANCED DRANK.

AND THEY
MADE LOVE



HER DOCTOR
BROKE THE NEWS

IT'S POSITIVE,
MRS COPEN
DOES YOUR HU-



IT-IT'S OK
HE KNOWS.

ABORTION WAS NOW ILLEGAL, COMPLIMENTS OF ROD'S BROTHER ANY OF RODS FRIENDS WOULD HAVE DONE IT BUT WORD WOULD HAVE GOTTEN OUT ROD WOULD KNOW



PREVIOUSLY, ADOPTION WAS THE CONVENIENT OPTION, NOW EITHER THAT OR ABORTION WERE HIGH IMPOSSIBLE COLETTE WAS ON THE PILL, BUT IT IS ONLY %99 EFFECTIVE DESPERATE, SHE DECIDED TO HAVE THE ABORTION WHERE NEITHER ROD NOR HARLAN WOULD EVER FIND HER

SHE LOOKED UP A
"CLINIC" IN THE
UNDERGROUND
CLASSIFIEDS.

ABORTION to 24 weeks
24 Hrs. 7 Days a Wk
H.S. MD, Bd Cert.
I will perform the procedure
of your choice
General
\$125
\$150
\$175
Adopted
24 Hrs.
9-5pm
5-8pm
Lax. Ave.
Ar.
Cor.
Non

SHE WENT UPTOWN TO
120th ST AND 2nd AVE
ON A HUMID FRIDAY
NIGHT SHE DIDN'T TELL
HARLAN HE WAS WORKING

SHE WAS IN THE ROOM
FOR 20 MINUTES WHEN
THE DOOR GUARD HEARD
5 CAR DOORS SLAM

IT'S ALL THERE?



uh... \$1000
IN TWENTIES

GOOD STEP IN THE
NEX' ROOM. DOC'LL
BE IN SOON

WHAT THE
HELL?!



LOTS OF FOOTSTEPS
NEARING THE DOOR HE
DREN HIS GUN

BOTH DOCTOR AND PATIENT
WORE MASKS TO PREVENT
IDENTIFYING ONE ANOTHER



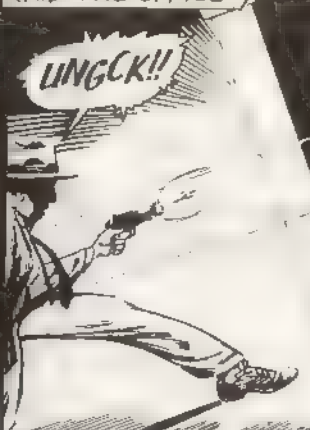
HE'S DONE THIS ALL BEFORE,
IT HAS NOW BECOME MOTOR
FUNCTION

THE 'UNIFORMS' PURSUE
AS THE 'DICKS' ENTER
FROM BEHIND



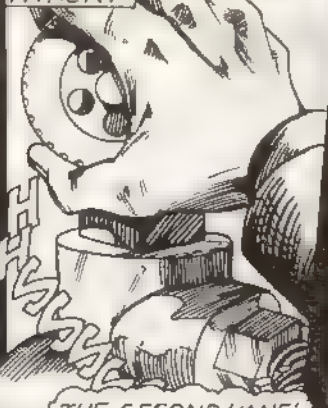
HE DISCOVERS THE
BODY, AND HE RECOGNIZES
IT HER -- ON
HIS BEAT?? OMIGOD

MEANWHILE, THE COPS
RAID THE OFFICE!



THE GUNMAN RETALIATES
BUT IS IMMEDIATELY
SHOT DOWN --!

DOC TURNS UP THE ANES-
THETIC -- KILLING HIS
PATIENT



THE SECOND 'JANE'
I'VE GASSED THIS
WEEK!



MIGOD! SHE'S
DEAD! WE WERE
TOO LATE!!

HE ESCAPED THROUGH
THAT BACK DOOR! THE
DETECTIVES ARE BEHIND
US! LET'S GET THE DOC!

AFTER ALL --
ALIVE OR DEAD --

WOULDN'T
YOU RECOGNIZE
YOUR LOVER?!
DETECTIVE HOLT
DOES WHAT'S LIFE
WITHOUT YOUR WOMAN?
HERE'S HOLT'S ANSWER --

DOC, UNKNOWNLY,
SEE'S HIS SON'S
EYES STARING BACK
AT HIM...



... BEFORE THEY,
TOO, GO BLANK AS
THE OFFICER'S BULLET
DECIMATES THE
YOUTH'S SPINAL COLUMN.

KA-BOOM
DRIP
DRIP
DRIP...

AT THE
SAME
MOMENT
THE
OFFICERS
HAVE
REACHED
THE DOC --
BEING
ATTACKED
BY A GANG
OF TEENAGE
PLUNKS --
ARMED TO THE
TEETH WITH
GUNS AND
KNIVES --



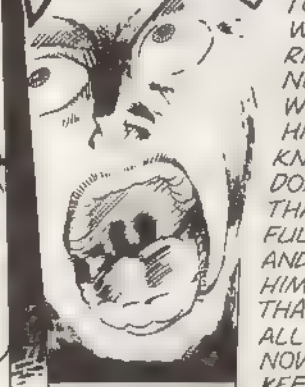
FREEZE
PUNK!!
DROP THE
KNIFE!

HAHAA! I'MO
KILL YOU DOC!

WAIT SOLO!
DON'T --

BLAM

BOOM



LIKE FATHER,
LIKE SON.

GREED KILLS 'EM
EVERYTIME. IF ROD
WOULDN'TA PUSHED
HIS SAPPY BROTHER-
FORCING HIS OPINIONS
TO BECOME LAW, HE
WOULDN'T BE DEAD
RIGHT NOW! IN ADDITION,
NEITHER WOULD HIS
WIFE, HER LOVER, OR
HIS OWN KID! HE
KNOCKED OVER THE
DOMINOES
THAT CAME,
FULL CYCLE!
AND KNOCKED
HIM OVER!
THAT'S
ALL FOR
NOW!
KEEP IT
CLEAN!

Del. T. End

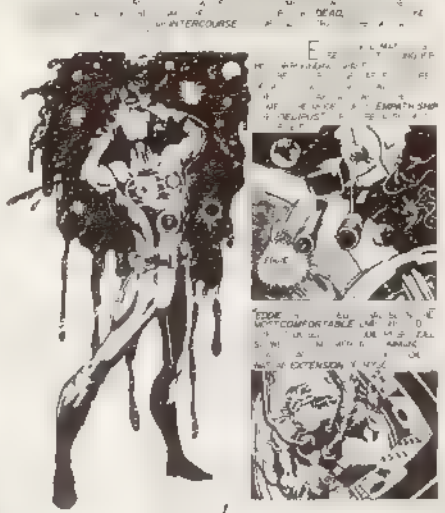
LOOK MOM COMICS PRESENTS:

WALKAMAN

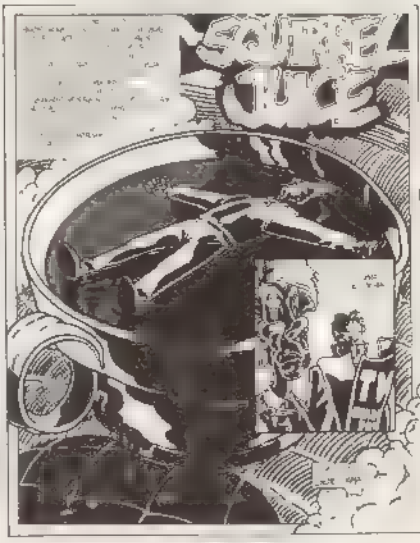


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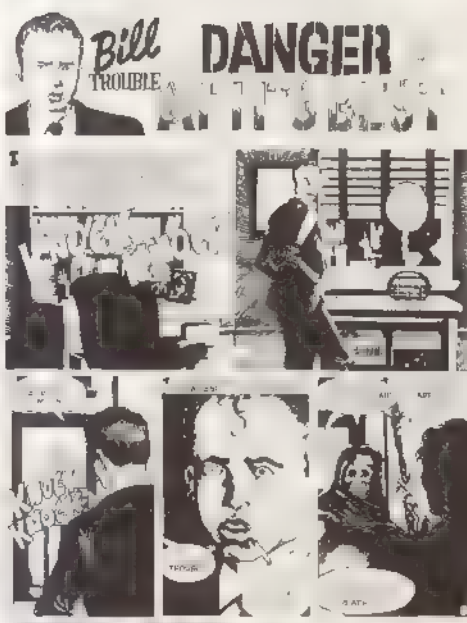
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THE PREVIOUS FUTURE!



in

"MIMI GOES Psycho!"

THE MODEL

OH MY IZOD AND
PASS THE GOODWILL!
IT'S MIMI IN A
FUNKY-PUNKY
OUTFIT COMPLETE
WITH SAFETY
PIN! COURTESY
OF EDITT HEAD,
NY, NY!

OY VEY! MIMI LOOKS PRETTY
KOSHER IN THE HASIDIC
GET-UP SENT IN BY GOL
GOLDWEINSTEIN BERGMAN OF
SHAKER HEIGHTS, OHIO!

NO, MIMI DIDN'T STICK
HER FINGER IN A LIGHT
SOCKET! IT'S HER DREAD-
NOT DREADLOCK HAIR-DO!
ALSO WITH REQUIRED
SPLEEF IN HAND! THANKS
TO RASTA HARRY
JAMAICA, N.Y.!

GREAT!
GREAT!!

FUCK
FLICK
FLICK

EXCELLENT!
EXCELLENT!!

SUPER!
SUPER!!

BEING A
HIGH-PAID
FASHION
MODEL IS
SO
EXCITING
FLICKER!
WHAT'S
NEXT?!

WELL, MR.
HANDOVER
WANTED TO
SEE YOU TO
TELL YOU
YOUR NEXT
ASSIGNMENT!

SO LET'S FIND
OUT WITH MIMI!

IN HIS OFFICE, MR. HANDOVER WASTES NO TIME IN GETTING TO THE POINT!



OF COURSE! WHO HASN'T!



THEY WANT TO DO A GIRLIE MAG CALLED "PSYCHOBOY"-- AND CALLED MY AGENCY FOR SOME GIRLS!



AND I THINK YOU'RE JUST THE GIRL-UNG!!



OH THANK YOU, MR HANDOVER!

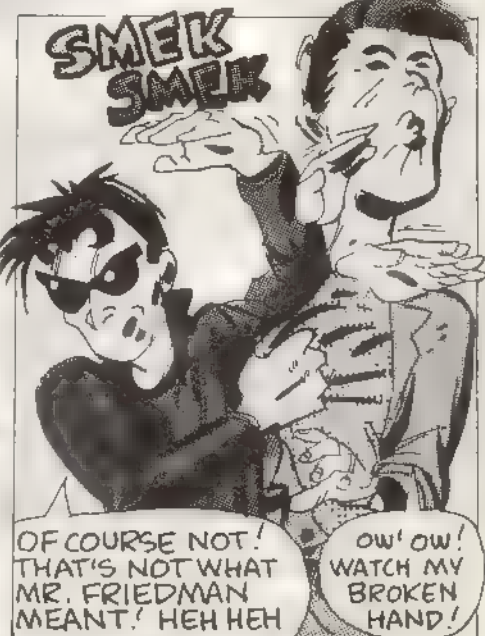
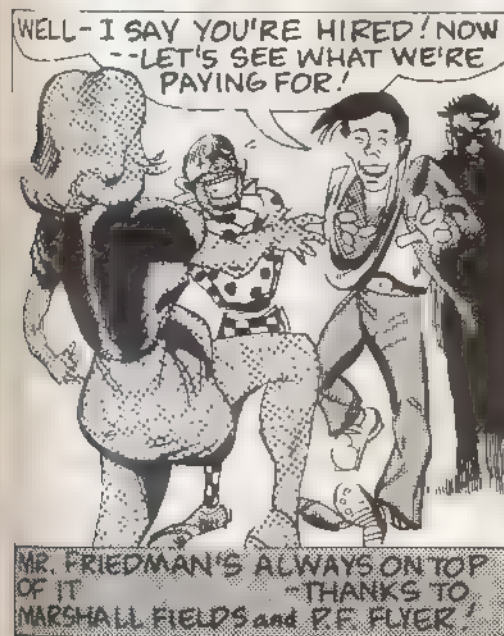
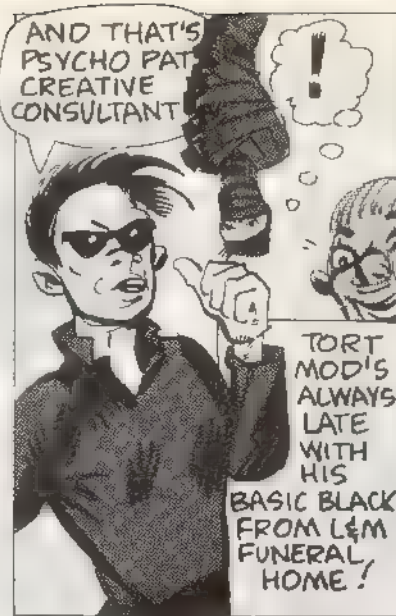


LATER -- AT A SLEAZY DOWNTOWN ADDRESS --



SUDDENLY ..





AND SO...



"FOR THOSE WHO KNOW HOW TO READ"

HI PSYCHOS! Here's just a sampling from the **hoards** of mail that continues to pour in reference to **Psycho Comics No. 1**-perhaps that most **controversial** Comic Book of all time!

Dad and Pat,
Thanks for the copy of "Psycho Comics". Hope it's a smash success for you. I wanted to mention that when you publicize your stuff at Creation we can't have posters, flyers, signs, etc. taped, stapled or put up on walls. The Hotel gets really annoyed! Best,

Gary Berman
Creation Conventions

HO HO HO! - Pat

Dear Pat,
Psycho Comics No. 1 affected quite a number of friends and foes during a recent trip to Washington, D.C. Dan Clowes seems to have a unique approach to the fading comic market. His "Pleasantville Tragedy" and "Accidents Will Happen" were demented classics with future potential. Pete Friedrich's "ShockSubway Stories" were right out of

the N.Y. Post, with the frills intact! Best of luck, gang.

Eric Pederson
N.Y.C., N.Y.

Gosh Eric...You said a (choke) mouthful - Pat
...And now let's hear from some Kooks, Cranks and Frustrated Malcontents.

Dear Pat,
I just received my complimentary copy of Psycho Comics and I must admit I have already thrown it away. It is the most gross, witless, unfunny thing I have seen in a long time: a total waste. If you intended it as a parody or satire it was nowhere near stringent enough; if you wanted it taken on its own merits, then you have been naive in thinking that there was a single original thought or motif in the entire issue.

D. King
N.Y.C., N.Y.

Write to **LOOK MOM, COMICS!** at: 799 Broadway,
#325 New York, N.Y. 10003
Tell 'em Pat sent you!

WANTED: More Readers Like...

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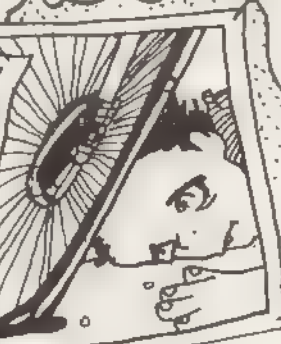


READ THIS NOTICE: The opinions, written and/or illustrated, by the Artists in this volume are solely theirs and do not represent nor reflect the editorial view of Look Mom, Comics!, Inc.

MYSTORY VALENTINE

A LOVE THAT NEVER LIED
NEVER LIVED

AS A KID I WAS REAL UGLY... LOOKED LIKE A YOUNG HERMAN MUENSTER... I TOOK A LOT A CRAP FROM OTHER KIDS...



IN MY YOUNGER DAZE, AS I GOT OLDER, I INVENTED MY OWN IDEALS. SINCE EVERYONE HATED ME, I DIDN'T CARE ABOUT ANYONE BUT MYSELF. THERE WAS ONLY ME. I LOOKED THE WAY I WANTED TO. SINCE MY PERFECT MATE DID NOT EXIST, I GOT HER TATTOOED ONTO MY ARM.

... I GOT OBSCENE PHONE CALLS...

MY PARENTS' HOUSE GOT EGGED...

THEY FLATTENED THE TIRES ON MY SPIDER-BIKE...

THEN, ONE DAY...



SHE WAS A MASS MURDERESS.

SO I GOT A JOB AT THE PRISON WHERE SHE WAS DOING TIME... I WORKED THE NIGHT SHIFT, MOPPING FLOORS. I KNEW I HAD TO MEET HER, CUT HER OUTA THE SLAMMER, MAKE HER MINE. IT WOULD TAKE A WHILE, BUT I'D DO IT.

ONE NIGHT,

SOLITARY



WE GOT AWAY ON MY HARLEY, DAVIDSON, BUT FIRST I HAD TO USE ALL MY BULLETS ON THE PRISON GUARDS.



I LOVE YOU...

STUPID WIMP!

The SQUIRT

STORY BY MORT TODD

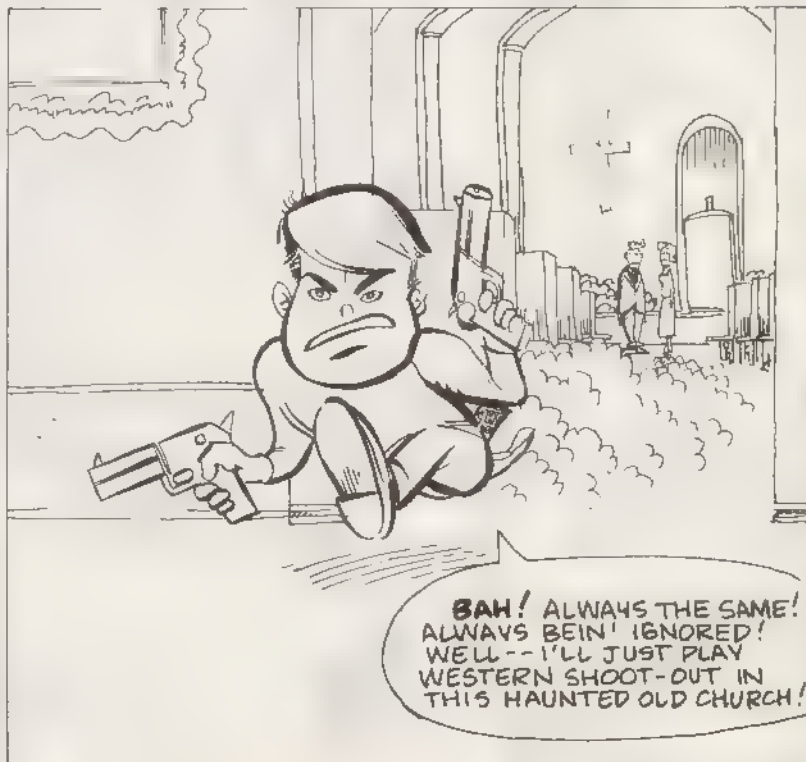
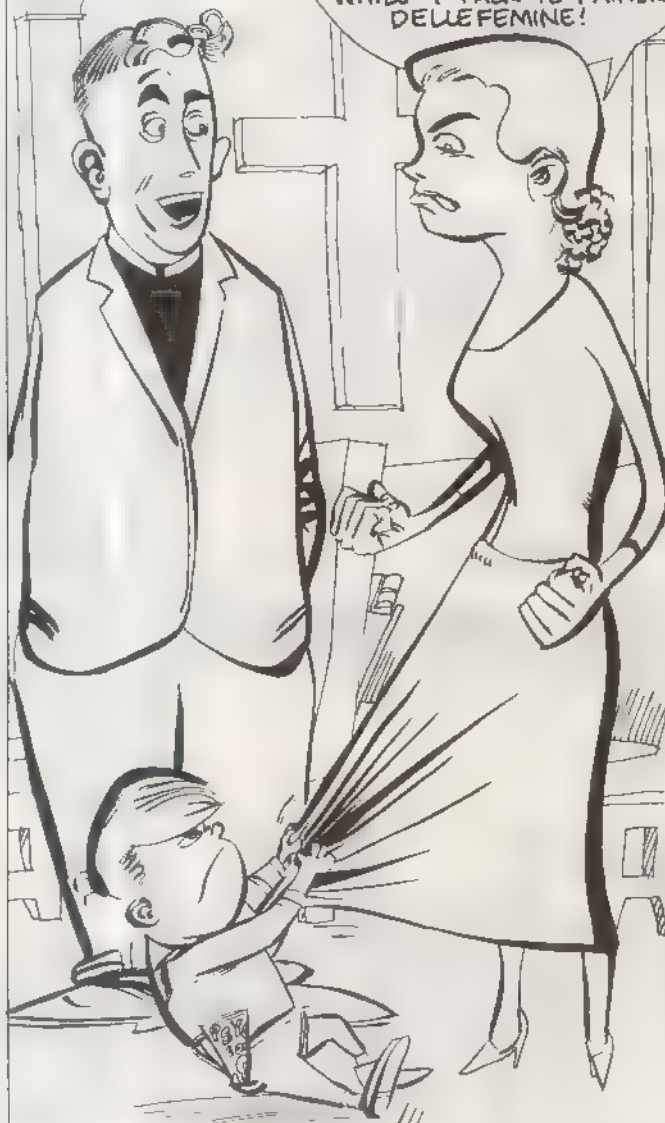
ART BY Danny Clowes

LETTERING BY: CHIC CHUMLEY

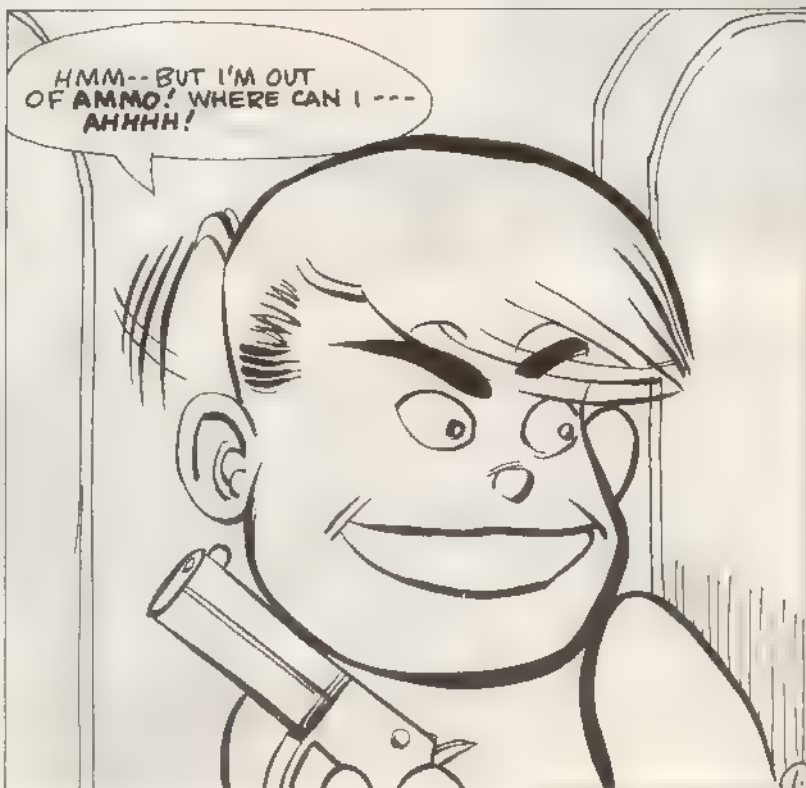
SUNDAY MASS IS OVER FOR SOME -- SUNDAY SCHOOL FOR OTHERS!

WHY, YES MRS BROWN, I THINK IT'S A WONDERFUL IDEA FOR OUR NEXT "CONCERNED PARENTS" MEETING!

WELL, I THINK IT'S VERY IMPORTANT FOR PARENTS TO KNOW HOW BAD COMIC BOOKS ARE FOR CHILDREN--SOME MOTHERS WILL LET THEIR CHILDREN DO ANYTHING! -- UH... FREDDY, WHY DON'T YOU FIND SOMETHING TO DO WHILE I TALK TO FATHER DELLEFEMINE!



BAH! ALWAYS THE SAME! ALWAYS BEIN' IGNORED! WELL--I'LL JUST PLAY WESTERN SHOOT-OUT IN THIS HAUNTED OLD CHURCH!



HMM--BUT I'M OUT OF AMMO! WHERE CAN I --- AHFFF!

THAT AFTERNOON.

MOM...
MA!

FREDDY, I'M
BUSY- BE A GOOD
BOY OR WHEN YOUR
FATHER GETS HOME
FROM GOLF...

...AND NO TV!
THERE'S NOTHING
GOOD ON!

OKAY!...
OKAY!!

HMMPH!

KEEP
OUT

THIS
MEAN
Y.C.

MROOWW

HMMPH! NOTHING TO DO BUT LOOK AT
MY OLD COMICS AND PUT A RECORD ON
THE CLOSE AND PLAY-

THE ITSY-BITSY SPIDER WENT UP THE WATER SPOUT

S'P'R'GH'TL
S'P'R'GH'TL
S'P'R'GH'TL



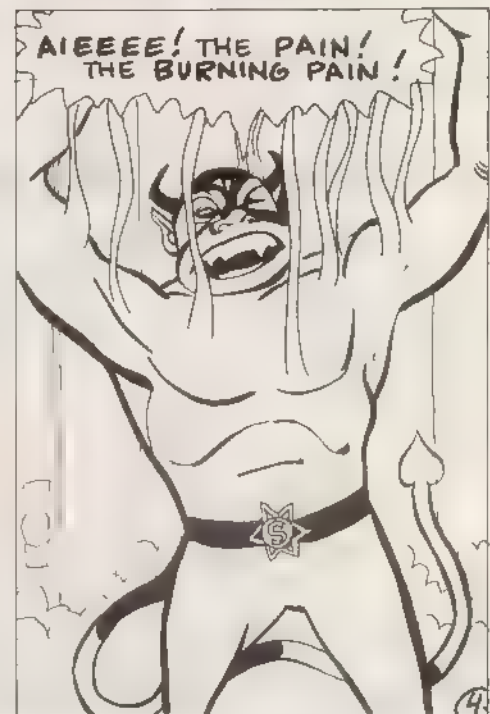
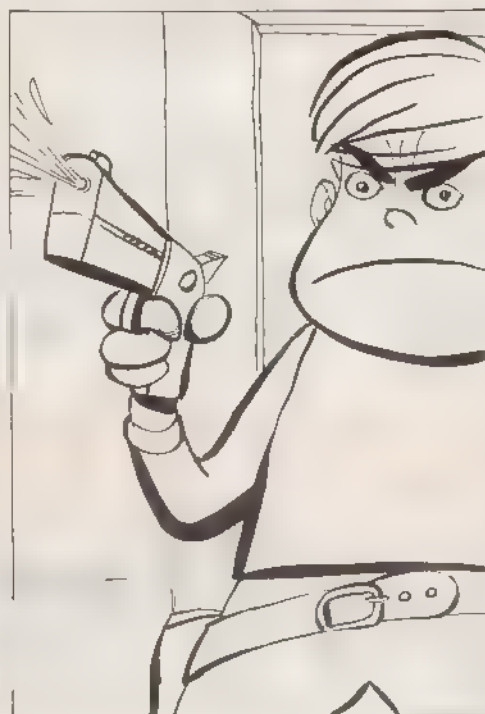
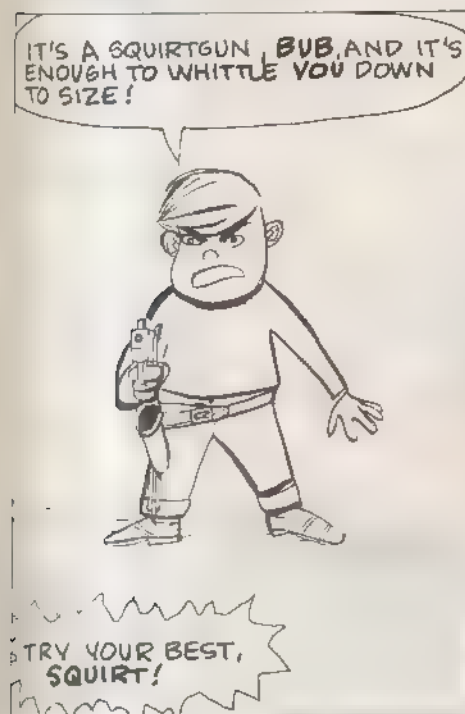
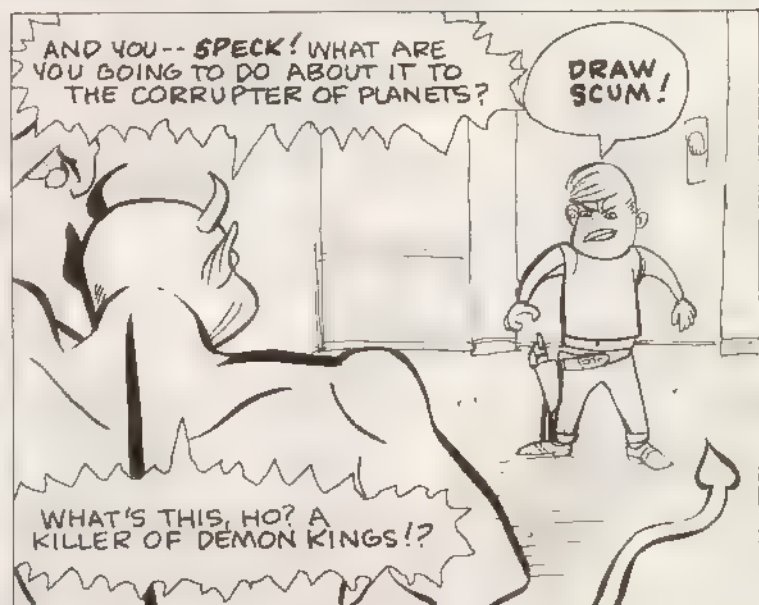
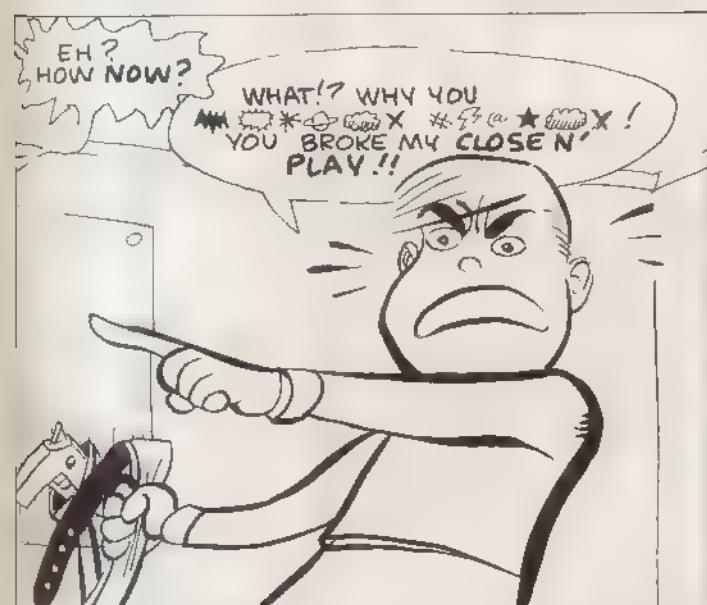
FREE!! SPRIGHTLY
IS FREE AT LAST!!

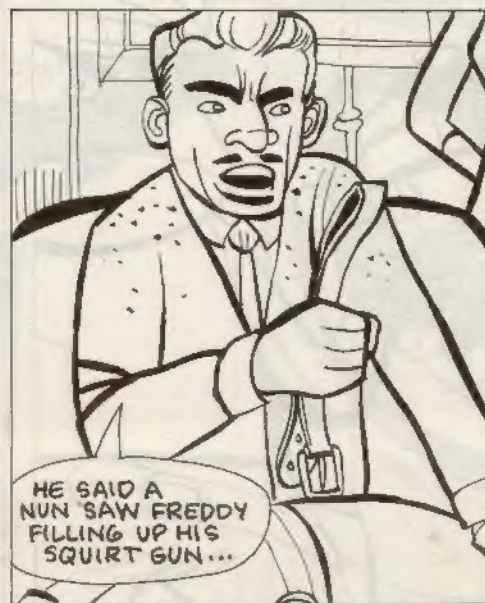
NEAT!



EVER SINCE MY FOLLOWERS
WERE DESTROYED, NO ONE
HAS WORSHIPPED ME! WITH NO
BELIEVERS TO SUSTAIN ME, I
WAS BANISHED TO A HELLISH
LIMBO FOR THOUSANDS OVER
MILLIONS OF YEARS!







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INTENSE
TALES
OF ACTION-ADVENTURE!

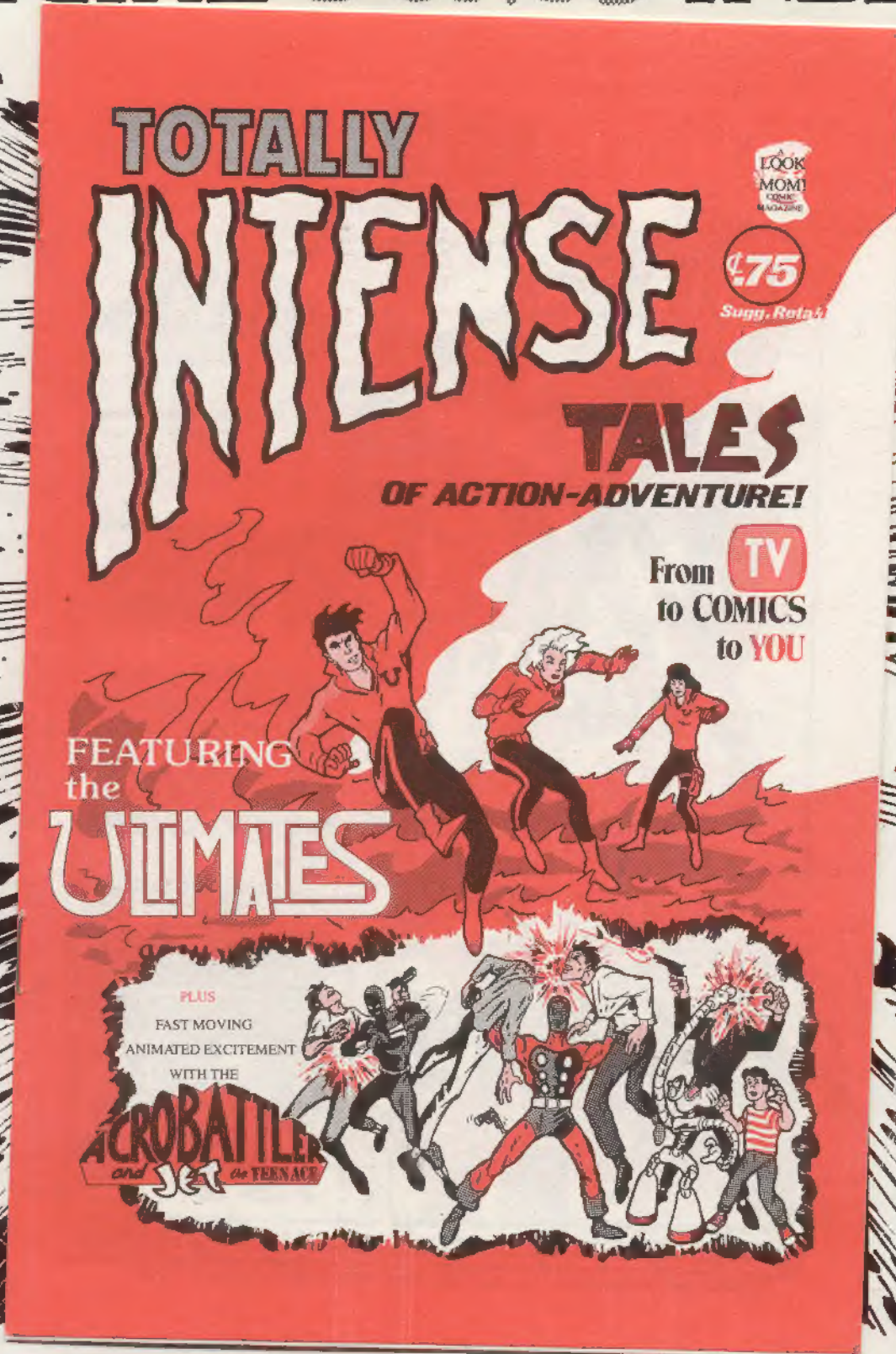
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the
ULTIMATES

PLUS
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ANIMATED EXCITEMENT
WITH THE
ACROBATILLER
and **JET** the **FERNACE**

The cover art is set against a bright red background. At the top, three characters in red and black suits (the Ultimates) are shown in dynamic poses. Below them, a group of characters, including the Acrobatiller and Jet the Fernace, are depicted in a chaotic battle scene with explosions and energy blasts. The overall style is reminiscent of classic comic book art with bold lines and vibrant colors.

PREVIEW OF THINGS TO COME!

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COMIX CLASSIX**

Psycho Comics #2

Published April 1982

1st edition

Look Mom Comics

\$2.75

52 pages

Print run of 3,000? copies

8 1/2" x 10 7/8"

ISBN:

Stories:

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- 6 - Sap
- 9 - A Woman Knows
- 12 - Dogman Plays Dead
- 16 - <blank page>?
- 17 - Together - At Last!
- 19 - Tales My Father Told Me
- 22 - Buster Learns The Hard Way
- 26 - Goodbye My Love
- 28 - Dad Takes A Wife
- 32 - Terror/Trauma
- 35 - The Case Of The Horseless Head Man
- 36 - A Taste Of Your Own Medicine
- 37 - <blank page>?
- 40 - Look Mom Comics Presents (Ad)
- 41 - Mimi The Model, in "Mimi Goes Psycho"

Artists:

- Dan Clowes (editor) - 1, 3-5(a), 22-25(a), 40(ad), 41-44+, 48-50(a)
- Dr. Otto Lindsay - 2-5(s), 17-18(s+), 22-25(s+)
- Chic Chumley - 3-5(l), 48-50(l)
- Eal O'Brien - 6-8(s)
- Mort Todd - 6-8(p), 28-27, 41-44+, 48-50(s+)
- Pete Friedrich - 6-8(l), 12-16(l), 17-18(a,l), 36-39
- Rick Allergott - 9-11, 22-25(s+), 32-34
- Eugene Fama - 12-16
- Chet E. Pilgrimage - 17-18(s+)
- Joe Kerswill - 19-21
- Alex Kane - 28-31
- Charles Schneider - 35(t)
- Eric Carter - 40(ad)
- Gary Berman - 44(letter)
- Eric Pederson - 44(letter)
- D. King - 44(letter)
- P. Redding - 45
- Arthur Tyst - ?

- 44 - For Those Who Know How To Read (Letters)
- 45 - Valentine
- 46 - Squirt
- 51 - Totally Intense Tales (16 booklet insert)
- 52 - Seagate Distributors, Inc. (Ad)

Comments:

Glued to the inside back cover (page 51) is a 16 page insert booklet (see Totally Intense Tales).
Pages 16 & 37 are completely blank, making this issue a misprint.